The Centre Reporter.

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WHY THERE IS DISCONTENT.

How the Value of the Farmer's Products Have Declined Under the Gold Standard. The Wealth of the Country in the Hands of a Few. Public Salaries Measured in Farm Products. Other Cemparisons.

QUESTION—I wish that you would publish some figures showing just how the increase in the purchasing power of money has affected the farmer. GRANGER.

The farmers of our country are most vitally interested in the remonetization of silver. It is of very great importance to ascertain how the financial policy we have been pursuing since 1873 has affected them. Our monetary unit has been steadily appreciating in value for the past 23 years, which means a steady decline in farm products. The Atlanta Constitution has given the whole meat of the fall of prices in a nutshell:

"In 1868 there was about $40 per capita of money in circulation. Cotton was about 30 cents a pound. The farmer then put a 500-pound bale of cotton on his wagon, took it to town and sold it. Then he paid $40 taxes, bought a cooking stove for $30, a suit of clothes for $15, his wife a dress for $5, 100 pounds of meat for $18, a barrel of flour for $12 and went home with $30 in his pocket. In 1887 there was about $5 per capita of money in circulation and cotton was 8½ cents a pound. The same farmer put a 500-pound bale of cotton on his wagon, went to town and sold it. He paid $40 taxes, got discouraged, went to the saloon, spent his remaining $2.50 and went home dead broke and drunk."

Here is another short sequence of falling prices:

"The farmer who sold his farm 25 years ago and buried his money in some dark vault and has simply worked enough to make a bare living can go and bring his money to the light of day and buy three just as good farms as he sold." —I. E. Dean, 1894.

The following statistics further illustrate the subject and show why it's interest of certain high officials to favor the gold standard:

THE SALARY OF LINCOLN AND OF HARRISON COMPARED IN THE PRODUCTS OF THE PEOPLE'S TOIL.

PRODUCTS OF THE FARM.	Lincoln's salary would buy at average New York prices from 1864 to 1878, inclusive	Harrison's salary would buy at New York prices for 1892	Increase in Presidents annual salary as measured by products of the farm	Harrison's salary paid in products 1892 and sold at Lincoln's prices in New York	Average prices in New York City from 1864 to 1868, inclusive.—Am. Almanac
Wheat, bushels	10,310	66,666	56,.56	$161,993 30	$ 2.425
Corn, bushels	18,248	100,000	81,752	137,000 24	1.37
Tobacco, pounds	132,275	625,000	492,725	118,125 02	.189
Cotton, pounds	38,051	555,555	517,504	365,000 13	.657
Wool, pounds	48,356	166,666	118,310	85,166 27	.517
Rice, tons	110	960	850	277,728 00	289.80
Butter, pounds	68,870	250,000	171,130	87,120 19	.368
Sugar, raw pounds	193,798	1,111,111	917,313	144,233 28	.045
New Orleans molasses, gal	26,321	135,135	109,614	128,774 04	.046
Hams, pounds	166,666	500,000	333,344	126,000 12	.15
Mess beef, barrels	1,642	6,060	4,418	92,254 05	15.225
Mess pork, barrels	959	5,263	4,304	137,592 64	26.160

THE INDUSTRIAL VALUES OF LINCOLN AND HIS CABINET'S SALARIES COMPARED WITH CLEVELAND'S.

Salary of President Lincoln per year $25,000
Salaries of his cabinet officers each, per year 6,000
"During his entire Administration wheat averaged about $2 per bushel."
Grover Cleveland's salary is, per year $50,000
Salaries of his cabinet officers each, per year 8,000
"At the present time wheat is selling in the great wheat-producing states at 35 cents per bushel.

SALARIES IF PAID IN WHEAT.

"Under President Lincoln, with wheat at $2 per bushel, it would require the following number of bushels to have paid his salary and that of the members of his Cabinet:

	Bushels.
President	12,500
Secretary of State	3,000
Secretary of War	3,000
Secretary of Navy	3,000
Secretary of the Treasury	3,000
Attorney General	3,000
Postmaster-General	3,000
Total	30,500

"Under President Cleveland and thirty-five-cent wheat, it would require the following number of bushels to have paid his salary and that of the members of his Cabinet:

	Bushels.
President	142,857
Secretary of State	22,857
Secretary of War	22,857
Secretary of Navy	22,857
Secretary of the Treasury	22,857
Attorney-General	22,857
Postmaster-General	22,857
Total	280,000

"It might be well to add that doctors' bills, lawyers' fees, salaries of all kinds and interest charges are all paid for at the same proportion as the salaries named above. In this statement can be found the reason why the men who labor get the least reward.—N. A. Dunning.

FARM VALUES UNDER THE FALLING PRICES OF MONEY CONTRACTION.

(Government Statistics.)

The Average Size of a Farm in the United States—1870, 153 acres; 1880, 133 acres; 1890, 107 acres.
Average Value Per Acre—1870, $56; 1880, $46; 1890, $28.
The Average Value of Each Farm—1870, $3,430; 1880, $2,428; 1890 $1,620.
Value of Average Acre of Wheat—1867, $23.05; 1880, $12.48; 1892, $8.35.
Value of Average Acre of Corn—1867, $18.87; 1880, $10.91; 1892, $9.09.
Value of Average Acre of Oats—1867, $16.05; 1880, $9.28; 1892, $7.73.
Value of Average Acre of Rye—1867, $19.24; 1880, $10.50; 1888, $7.07.
Value of Average Acre of Barley—1867, $20.00; 1880, $14.11; 1888, $12.57.
Value of Average Acre of Buckwheat—1867, $19.11; 1880, $10.55; 1888, $8.36.

VALUE AND AMOUNT OF FARM PRODUCTIONS.

The value and amount of total productions:

	Bushels.	Acres.	Value.
1867.	1,329,729,400	65,636,449	$1,284,037,300
1880.	2,718,193,501	120,926,286	1,361,497,704
1888.	3,209,742,300	146,281,000	1,320,295,398

It will be noticed that the price of wheat, together with all cereals, has been growing less each year. It will also be noticed that with more than twice the number of bushels of gross production upon nearly three times the number of acres of land that the money received for the products was very nearly the same.

THE RELATION OF PRODUCTS TO INTEREST.

Mr. Brown loaned Mr. Green in 1869 $1,000 at 10 per cent interest. Each year Mr. Brown received from Mr. Green $100 as interest money. In order to buy this $100 Mr. Green sold from the products of his farm at the market price at that date:

50 bushels of wheat,
Or 165 bushels of oats,
Or 125 bushels of corn,
Or 230 pounds of butter,
Or 500 pounds of pork,
Or 250 pounds of wool,
Or 500 pounds of cotton.

THE RESULT 25 YEARS AFTER.

In 1893 the mortgage was renewed at 7 per cent interest. Then in order to buy the $70 interest tribute Mr. Green would sell:

135 bushels of wheat,
Or 300 bushels of oats,
Or 265 bushels of corn,
Or 535 pounds of butter,
Or 1,100 pounds of pork,
Or 450 pounds of wool,
Or 1,000 pounds of cotton,
This information is here in point.

OUR VAST INDEBTEDNESS.

At present prices the interest charges on the vast indebtedness of this country, corporate and individual, together with taxes, all of which are fixed amounts, require for their annual payment more than the entire proceeds of the eight prin-

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

BRYAN PREDICTS ELECTION.

His Confidence Based on the Steady Growth of the Free Silver Sentiment.

William J. Bryan has no doubt of his election. He gave out a signed statement at Cincinnati last week in which he says the defection of Republicans to silver is increasing every day, while that of Democrats to gold is rapidly diminishing. The statement follows:

I have no doubt of my election, and I base my confidence upon the fact that the free coinage sentiment is growing every day.

The people are studying the money question, and the study of it is convincing the people generally that there can be no permanent prosperity so long as the gold standard is maintained.

The gold standard makes a dollar dearer; a dearer dollar means falling prices and falling prices mean hard times.

The people who profit by hard times are relatively so few in number that they would amount to nothing at all but for the fact that they are aided by a considerable number of people who, not having studied the money question themselves, have received instructions from a few financiers.

The number of Republicans who have declared for free silver outnumbers the Democrats who have deserted the ticket, and, while the number of silver Republicans is increasing all the time, the number of bolting Democrats is all the time decreasing.

While I have no doubt as to my election, I believe that every advocate of free coinage should work from now to election day to make the majority in the electoral college so large that no party hereafter will ever dare to propose submission to a foreign financial policy.

"COAL-OIL" REPRESENTATIVES

Last week's Bellefonte Gazette takes sides with representatives Curtin and Womelsdorf, in so far as the REPORTER exposed their records in voting away the public funds. We must credit the Gazette with having done its best in defence of the very bad record of these public servants. But it has planted dwarf fruit trees and we are able to knock off the persimmons with a very short pole. Read:

Gov. Hastings in a special message told the legislature that it must halt in its reckless and uncalled for appropriation of the public funds on jobs, salaries and heelers, or the treasury of the state would be bankrupted to the tune of one million dollars!

But, as all know, that most infamous of all legislatures, didn't heed the warnings of the governor and mocked at the cry of an outraged people and kept on in its wild career of extravagance with the result that now the treasury is short one million. The record that we printed shows that Harry Curtin and Phil Womelsdorf had a hand in all this work.

To say that Foster and Schofield ride in a carriage to balls, and the like, is dodging the issue, and only so they spend their own money that is all right, but what concerns the tax-payers is that Curtin and Womelsdorf recklessly voted away the money of the taxpayers.

Then as to how the passage of the pipe-line bill has cost the people of Centre county alone some $40,000 extra per year, is easily shown. That measure caused the retail price of oil to jump up from 8 and 9 cents per gallon to 15 and 18 cents. There are upwards of 11,000 families in this county; it is a low estimate to say the average consumption of oil per family each week, is 5 quarts, this bill then caused an extra expense of 10c per week for oil, or $5.20 per year, making for 11,000 families, making $57,200 extra per year for this county. This does not include the oil used in manufactories, business places and for fuel.

The REPORTER is no party to any arrangement to keep mum in regard to the short comings of public servants. But we do not deal in low abuse. We respect and commend any faithful public servant, Democrat or Republican, and our fairness in this regard is admitted by men of all parties.

Thue Recht und scheue Niemand.

SILVER CHAMPIONS.

McKinley was for silver up to the time the goldbugs nominated him for President. That was his price for flopping over to gold.

In recent years the Republican state conventions were outspoken for silver. The tune has been changed since the gold barons threw liberal contributions into the hat.

Only two years ago all the Republican state conventions held, passed resolutions in favor of silver coinage. A golden Santa Claus has been around to see them and now they can only see what's yellow.

Republican U. S. Senator Cameron has always favored free silver and has not changed.

Senator Quay, Republican boss, has made it his hobby that there there is not money enough to do the business of the country and that the amount should be doubled. Now he flops.

John Sherman a few years ago declared our currency should be increased 40 millions per year to keep pace with the increase in population and business. He was right then, but he has since taken the yellow fever and become a millionaire, so he deserts the poor and flops to the rich.

Blaine expressed himself in favor of silver coinage, and died without having changed his mind.

Grant denounced the crime of '73 by which silver was demonetized, he said the act of '73 was a deception and a fraud.

The Centre county Republicans all stood on the silver platforms of their state conventions of recent years, but all of a sudden they painted themselves yellow—why did they flop?

A majority of the Republican U. S. Senators are still holding to silver coinage.

Now we could go on and name nearly every Republican leader of the past as having favored silver, but we don't wish to lengththen the roll of "anarchists" and "debt repudiators."

No, the above were not anarchists and debt repudiators, but silver coinage was their honest opinion; many have "seen gold" since and bray about the ruin free coinage of silver will bring. Let's see about that:

Under free silver coinage up to 1873, the country was prosperous, prices of farm products good and wages high. Think back over that.

In 1873 the crime was committed of stopping the coinage of silver. What has been the condition of the country since? It can't be denied that the following is the harvest rept:

Countless labor strikes;
Scores of panics and black Fridays;
Business depressions all over the country;
Hundreds of thousands suffering for want of work;
Shops and factories closed;
Farmers lost hundreds of millions of dollars by the fall in prices of their products;
Billions of dollars lost by the depreciation of real estate.

Now then, honest voter, reflect over the appalling picture! See whether free silver means ruin.

COBURN.

Our Correspondent Gives Us Interesting News Items.

W. H. Meyer and wife and J. W. Kerstetter and wife of this place, spent Sunday visiting at W. H. Harter's, at Woodward.

E. Bartholomew and family spent Sunday visiting friends in Nittany valley.

T. G. Hosterman, Harris Stover, L. L. Weaver, and S. J. Wolf, of Fiedler, passed through here on their bikes last Sunday.

Miss Scholl, of Shamokin, is making an extended visit to the family of her uncle, A. J. Campbell, of this place.

Katie Harter, after spending the greater part of the summer with E. H. Auman's family at Farmers Mills, came home one day last week to attend school.

R. F. Vonada had business in Bellefonte and Altoona on Monday.

The fair at Lewisburg was fairly well attended last Thursday by people from here and the surrounding community. They had a special return train in the evening, which was run as far as Rising Springs.

P. H. Stover and Jacob Witmyer are in the produce business and expect to ship a car load to the Anthracite coal regions every week.

The potato market seems to be pretty brisk notwithstanding the low price. There have been quite a number of car loads shipped from this station already, and still they come. The price paid was 13 cents per bushel for most of them.

Stover Bros. have the foundation for their new house already completed and expect to push the work right along; when completed this will make the second new house for the eastern portion of our town for this summer.

J. A. Bowersox lost a valuable cow last week; he had bought the animal only a few weeks previous.

W. H. Meyer, one of our successful merchants and business men, has sold his entire stock of merchandise to his nephew, Will Krader, of Spring Mills, who will take possession of the same as soon as an inventory is completed, which is being taken at present. Mr. Meyer has bought the one-half interest of a large farm near Centre Hill, and will devote his time in the future in looking after the interests of said farm. We are all sorry to lose Mr. Meyer; he has a host of friends here, won by fair dealing and honesty of purpose in the transaction of his business.

FLORIDA O. K.

Florida held her election for state officers on Tuesday the Democrats made a clean sweep by about 20,000 majority.

JURY LIST.

List of Grand and Traverse Jurors Drawn for November Court.

GRAND JURORS.

A. F. Stover, Penn.
John T. Lucas, Walker.
D. R. Packer, Liberty.
Geo. W. Lucas, Philipsburg.
John Loder, Howard Boro.
T. L. Kessinger, Walker.
Solomon Candy, Howard Boro.
Clayton Auman, Miles.
Gottlieb Haag, Bellefonte.
G. P. Heverly, Boggs.
W. B. Haines, Miles.
Wm. Hoy, College.
Jonathan Schenck, Howard.
John Hoffman, South Philipsburg.
Stine Walker, Ferguson.
J. W. Lukens, Philipsburg.
Isaiah Walters, Penn.
Frank Lutz, Walker.
Russel Price, Taylor.
Emanuel Pletcher, Howard.
W. S. Tripple, Bellefonte.
D. E. Robb, Curtin.
D. M. Burlew, Liberty.
Frank Arney, Centre Hall.

TRAVERSE JURORS FOR SPECIAL WEEK.

Geo. B. Simler, Philipsburg.
Jas. P. Seibert, Bellefonte.
Thos. Motz, Haines.
David Ammerman, Union.
Jesse Cox, Bellefonte.
P. B. Kephart, Patton.
J. W. Hartsock, Patton.
David Chambers, Snow Shoe.
Jacob Weaver, Walker.
A. V. Smith, Bellefonte.
Frank Irvin, Philipsburg.
Wm. E. Snyder, Potter.
W. C. Hoy, Marion.
Isaac Miller, Bellefonte.
H. G. Ebbs, Half Moon.
Martin Kane, Spring.
B. W. Royer, Spring.
Ed. Livingston, Ferguson.
Henry Swartz, Penn.
Joseph Page, Harris.
T. B. Buddinger, Snow Shoe.
B. S. Miller, Spring.
Joseph Bechdel, Liberty.
Geo. Y. Stover, Miles.
Jas. Heverly, Howard Boro.
Wm. R. Poorman, Snow Shoe.
Chas. Royer, Gregg.
W. H. Bloom, Ferguson.
Jas. McKinley, Boggs.
Edward Walton, Philipsburg.
I. M. Bush, Bellefonte.
Fremont Hartsock, Huston.
Jonas Stine, Patton.
D. T. Allison, Howard Boro.
Oscar Heckman, Gregg.
Wm. Hipple, Burnside.

TRAVERSE JURORS—4TH MONDAY OF NOV.

Geo. Campbell, Huston.
Sam'l Cross, Philipsburg.
Harris Hugg, Boggs.
Geo. A. Bayard, Bellefonte.
Jacob Eisenhuth, Millheim.
S. A. Dunlap, Ferguson.
Reuben Grimm, Miles.
Wm. Welch, Curtin.
Wm. McKinley, Boggs.
Jas. I. Clark, Liberty.
Jesse Shaffer, Walker.
L. C. Bergstresser, Walker.
J. B. Childs, Philipsburg.
Edward Nolan, Spring.
Jno. F. Heckman, Gregg.
Fred. Carter, Gregg.
Hugh O'Donnell, Rush.
J. M. George, Philipsburg.
John Shultze, Miles.
John D. Dreibelbis, Ferguson.
Harry C. Williams, Bellefonte.
F. G. Mattern, Milesburg.
Harvey Vonada, Haines.
W. D. Coder, Liberty.
Edward Osmer, Spring.
Wm. J. Myers, Ferguson.
John G. Confer, Snow Shoe.
Jacob Shearer, Potter.
Alfred Johnstonbaugh, Benner.
W. S. Williams, Huston.
Jas. Yarnell, Snow Shoe.
Wm. Bruss, Unionville.
D. F. Poorman, Boggs.
F. W. Crider, Bellefonte.
Daniel Dunkle, Spring.
Geo. W. Loner, Half Moon.
J. S. Houseman, Potter.
Chas. Johnstonbaugh, Spring.
David Glasgow, Potter.
Wm. Barndt, Boggs.
C. N. Humphery, Philipsburg.
Jacob Kerstetter, Penn.
Harry Rossman, Gregg.
Aaron D. Weaver, Haines.
Jeremiah Snook, Penn.
J. R. Wolf, Miles.
Samuel Ralston, College.
Wm. E. Harlsock, Patton.

TRAVERSE JURORS—5TH MONDAY.

Jacob DeLong, Liberty.
Jacob Shrom, Bellefonte.
Archie Bathgate, Philipsburg.
John Dubbs, Spring.
Wm. W. Clark, Liberty.
W. C. Cassidy, Bellefonte.
Geo. M. Boal, Potter.
W. B. Pletcher, Howard.
Samuel Alters, Haines.
Richard Dettling, Spring.
James R. Smith, Ferguson.
Hamilton Otto, Bellefonte.
J. F. Mann, Bellefonte.
McClellan Rossman, Ferguson.
Chas. Custer, Philipsburg.
Cyrus Durst, Harris.
Shem Spiglemyer, Bellefonte.
John Mechtly, Benner.
Wm. Zimmerman, Walker.
John W. Getz, College.
Frank Williams, Bellefonte.
Samuel A. Beaver, Haines.
Samuel Showers, Walker.
Isaac Mitchel, Bellefonte.
Emanuel Kerstetter, Penn.
James Decker, Ferguson.
James W. Swab, Harris.
John C. Wagner, Boggs.
J. C. Mattern, Patton.
G. W. Rees, Bellefonte.
P. J. Sebring, Halfmoon.
Geo. R. Boak, Burnside.
Jacob Shirk, Union.
John Bottorf, Snow Shoe.
C. C. Lucas, Snow Shoe.
Geo. Haworth, Philipsburg.

—"Clothes do not make the man"—but they help. The Philadelphia Branch knows just how to increase your personal appearance 100 per cent. without pauperizing you.

SPRING MILLS.

A Large and Enthusiastic Silver Meeting Held at This Place.

The "unterrified" of our village held a very large and enthusiastic silver meeting in the town hall about ten days since. The hall was crowded; the Spring Mills band enlivened the occasion with choice, lively music. William Pealer, an unquestionable Democrat, was elected President of the meeting. After a few spicy and appropriate remarks, returning thanks for the honor conferred on him, and electing several Vice Presidents, Mr. Pealer introduced that young and active Democrat, W. Harry Walker, esq., of Bellefonte. Mr. Walker delivered a rattling and telling speech, ridiculing the gold bug cry of 53 cent dollars, anarchy and repudiation howls and their protection nonsense. He completely riddled all their scares and fallacies into very diminutive pieces, and proved many of his statements by Republican authority. He was followed by J. C. Meyer, Esq., in an able address of over an hour, sparkling throughout with brilliant and unanswerable silver points. Mr. Meyers discussed bimetallism very thoroughly a subject by the way, with which he is perfectly familiar, and proved beyond a doubt the great advantages of a double standard of gold and silver, the money of the constitution, and the distress caused by the "crime of 1873"—demonetizing silver, contracting our money volume by madly adhering to the insane and ruinous policy of a single gold standard, a vile scheme concocted for the sole purpose of enriching the Wall St. sharks and money Kings of Europe at the expense of the people. The farmer toils from early morn 'til dewy eve, yet his products are almost worthless; even his farm is melting in value day by day, and if this suicidal policy, this single gold standard continues much longer, not only the farmer will lose his farm, but the people—the masses will become beggars and paupers. Mr. Meyers ridiculed the absurd idea of silver driving gold out of circulation, when there is no gold circulating, nor has been for years—a voice from the audience said he hadn't seen a money gold piece in ten years. He spoke of his political opponents in a very courteous and dignified manner; his remarks were entirely free from claptrap and vulgar jokes, and he confined himself simply to stubborn facts, refuting all their reckless and idle twaddle in a masterly and most convincing manner; he also spoke very highly of Col. Spangler, and the men on the county ticket, predicting their triumphant election on the 3rd of November. He was frequently interrupted by loud and continued applause. The meeting adjourned at a late hour with cheers for Bryan, free silver, and the county ticket. This meeting has scared the gold bugs in the neighborhood; they have been trying ever since to get up a similar one, but so far have failed to obtain the recruits.

Commercial agents report that business has evidently fallen through the earth—orders are similar to Angels' visits—few and far between, as one agent remarked, everlastingly far, and then the order is so confounded small; but seriously, they report business very sluggish all along the line.

William Bear, one of our live farmers has raised a pumpkin measuring 74 inches in circumference and weighing 72½ pounds. Some pumpkin that; so far it is "boss" in this neighborhood.

While cutting corn a week or ten days since, Mr. Weaver, residing a short distance above our village, accidently cut off two of his fingers.

Georgia, Too.

Georgia held her election yesterday forgovernor and other state offices, and the Democrats carried by 40,000 majority. That is small compared with what it will be in November.

One Way to be Happy.

Is to attend to the comfort of your family. Should one catch a slight cold or cough, call on R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, and G. H. Long, Spring Mills, and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Constipation, and all diseases of the throat and Lungs. Large sizes 50c. and 25c.

The Darlington, Wis., Journal says editorially of a popular patent medicine: "We know from experience that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is all that is claimed for it, as on two occasions it stopped excruciating pains and possibly saved us from an untimely grave. We would not rest easy over night without it in the house." This remedy undoubtedly saves more pain and suffering than any other medicine in the world. Every family should keep it in the house, for it is sure to be needed sooner or later. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

THE NEWS.

The Swedish bark Verdandi, Captain Westerberg, was destroyed by fire while in port at Wilmington, N. C., and both the vessel and her cargo of rosin are a total loss.——The Spreckels Sugar Refinery, in Philadelphia, operated by the Sugar Trust, has shut down tight for an indefinite period, owing to dull trade. About 800 men are thrown out of employment.——Thomas Newkirk and Henry Ashcraft fought a duel with Winchesters on the long fork of Shelby Creek, Ky. They were both suitors of Mary Dean. Both men were killed.——The Budget for 1897 was presented in the lower house of the Austrian Reichsrath. It provides for expenditures to the amount of 692,161,183 florins. The estimated revenue is 692,703,959 florins.——At a meeting of the directors of the Diamond Match Company, Edwin Walker, of Chicago, was elected director to succeed W. H. Moore. Mr. Walker was also made general counsel for the company.——The second trial of John C. Bodewig and William H. Johnson, train-wreckers, in the United States District Court, at Detroit, Mich., resulted in a verdict of guilty against both defendants. They were tried for conspiring with others to obstruct the passage of the United States mail.

Good news has been received from the Carabaya (Peru) gold mines. Mr. Hardison expects as soon as his new machinery is in working order to obtain a yield of 25 pounds per day.——The committee of the trustees at Wesleyan University have appointed Max Ferrand, of Newark, N. J., instructor in history, to succeed Prof. A. S. Dennis, who resigned on account of ill-health. Mr. Farrand is a graduate of Princeton.——Leprosy in its worst form exists in Montreal. Lee Tung, a Chinaman, who died of a mysterious illness on Monday, has been found to have been a victim of it. And inspection of all Chinese boarding-houses and lodging-houses and stores has been ordered.——Peter D. Crawford, a well-known citizen of Somerville, Tenn., was killed by J. F. Winfrey, Jr. Crawford's niece and Winfrey were trying to elope when Crawford intercepted them, whereupon Winfrey shot the other man to death. Winfrey is highly connected.——Gold has been discovered in paying quantities on the farm of Bahne Leecke, near Comanche, south of Clinton, Ia. An assay shows about $13 aggregate value to the ton. The deposit is from 6 to 25 feet beneath the surface.——James W. Sperry, prominently identified with the business interests of the San Joaquin Valley, Cal., is dead. Mr. Sperry was at one time director of the produce exchange and treasurer of the Sperry Flour Mills. He leaves a widow and four children. He was a brother of Mrs. W. H. Crocker and Princess Poniatowski.

CABLE SPARKS.

Ten thousand deaths have occurred in Turkestan from a malignant fever.

The Austrian budget for 1897 provides for an expenditure of 692,161,183 florins.

A bomb explosion in Constantinople caused a panic in the Yenikapou quarter.

Fred. Barnard, the artist of "Black and White," was burned to death in bed in London.

George Fandel Phillips was elected lord mayor of London to succeed Sir Walter Wilkin.

Official advices received at Madrid state that the insurgents have been repulsed in two districts.

It is reported in Vienna that the powers have agreed upon a pacific settlement of the Eastern question.

The district in Matabeleland in which the British forces were hemmed in has been cleared of rebels.

Prince von Schoenburg-Hartenstein, vice-president of the Oberhaus of the Austrian Reichsrath, is dead.

The Jewish quarter of Fez, Morocco, has been burned and many of the residents have been fatally injured.

Mr. Alexander McDonald, of Virginia, United States minister to Persia, is ill with bronchitis in Southampton.

The disturbances in Madagascar continue. A panic reigns on the road between Tamatave and Antananarivo.

Grain riots have occurred in several centres in Northern and Central India on account of continued drought.

Advices received in France are to the effect that there have been further outbreaks of lawlessness in Madagascar.

The British steamer Monowai, which sailed from Sydney, N. S. W., took $2,375,000 in gold for San Francisco, Cal.

A brother of the Austrian consul at Seres, Macedonia, was murdered by Bulgarian brigands because $50,000 ransom was not forthcoming.

During the recent storm on the French coast two fishing-boats belonging to Guilvincec were lost near Brest and fifteen fishermen were drowned.

It is announced at St. Petersburg that the Russian commercial fleet trading with China, Japan and Corea will shortly be increased by five large steamers.

It is semi-officially announced in London that no advance of the Anglo-Egyptian expedition south of Dungola is contemplated during the present year.

The Palace of Varieties, a playhouse in Aberdeen, Scotland, was burned at the beginning of the performance Wednesday night. Many persons were trampled.

BURNED MONKS.

Over 100 Killed by the Phillipine Island Natives.

Over a hundred Monks have been killed in the Phillipine Islands by the rebellious natives, according to a despatch from Hong Kong. Many of the victims were fastened to trees, their clothing having been soaked with kerosene oil, and then ignited, and were burned to death.

Rich natives are being arrested daily. Documents have been seized by the authorities, in which are given the names of the president and various other officials of the proposed republic.

An official despatch from Manilla says that after three days' fighting at Rehazada, the insurgents were repulsed, with the loss of fifty killed, including their leader, Cabecillafuen.

The insurgents are said to have occupied eight villages near Cavite, and they have considerable supplies of arms and food.

SHIPS FOUNDERED.

Disastrous Gales on the French and English Coasts.

OCEAN LINERS SUFFERED.

Yachts That Were Driven From Their Moorings Have Disappeared—Other News From Foreign Lands.

As a result of the gales on the French coast the steamer Magalen O. foundered near Bayonne and the crew were drowned.

The Breton fishermen have suffered severely as a result of the gales.

Four yachts were driven from their moorings at Morgat and have disappeared.

Ferryboat Sunk.

A ferryboat while crossing the river Tyne near Shields, London, on Saturday night, sank and seven persons were drowned.

The steamer G. R. Booth, Captain Nesbitt, from Philadelphia, September 10, for Cork, has arrived at Queenstown. She nearly foundered in the recent gale, her decks being swept by tons of water which flooded the cabins, nearly quenching the fires and which started the forward bulkhead.

The Khedive Incognito.

The London Times correspondent at Cairo believes that there is some truth in a native report that the Khedive is now making a tour of Europe incognito, and that he has taken with him a scheme for Egyptian independence, drafted by prominent native officials. "This anti-British intrigue," the Times correspondent continues, "seems the more likely since the Khedive, while professing that the journey is non-political, has had an interview with M. Hanotaux, the French minister of foreign affairs."

Six Hundred Houses Burned.

The Sultan has acceded to the request contained in an Armenian address, praying for authority to convoke the National Assembly to elect a new patriarch in place of Matteo Izmirlian, resigned.

It is learned that during the massacre at Eaguin, 600 houses were pillaged and burned. A gun was fired as a signal for the outrages to commence.

The Sultan has sent an autograph letter to Emperor William.

Going Up the Nile.

The Second Brigade of the Egyptian expedition is now proceeding south and up the Nile to garrison Merowi, El-Debbeh and El-Khandak. Merowi is beetween 175 and 200 miles up the river from Dongola, and is nearly one-half the distance to Berber by the river. El-Debbeh and El-Khandak are situated at almost equal intervals on the river between Merowi and Dongola.

To Open the Iron Gate.

The Kings of Servia and Roumania have arrived at Orsovia to attend the ceremony of the opening of the Iron Gate Canal, and were warmly greeted by Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, who arrived accompanied by Count Goluchowski. The members of the Austria-Hungary cabinet and Representatives of Germany, Great Britain, Italy, France, Russia and other countries, were also in attendance.

The Emperor of Austria, the King of Servia and the King of Roumania embarked on board a steamer at 2.30 o'clock a. m. The vessel was towed from the quay down the river amid the continuous firing of salutes and the cheers of thousands of people standing upon the banks of the river, which were lined with troops.

At the entrance to the Iron Gate canal, about four miles from the city, the tug cast off its line and the steamer upon which were the monarchs snapped the flower-laden cord across the mouth of the canal, thus formally opening the work.

Ovations by the multitude were renewed as the imperial party returned to the station. The sovereigns then proceeded to Kerkulesbad, where there was a banquet in the Cursalon, after which the royalties bade each other farewell and departed. The towns were brilliantly illuminated at night.

FOUR BURNED TO DEATH.

A Barrel of Paraffine Oil Bursts on Board the Steamer Sirrus, Near Chester, Pa.

In a fire on board the British tramp steamer Sirrus, bound from Philadelphia to Norfolk, Va., while off Chester three of her crew and an unknown stowaway lost their lives.

The dead are Alfred T. Bechs, first mate Hans Jaggers and Fred. Hilnes, sailors, and the stowaway.

The fire was caused by the bursting of a barrel of paraffine oil which was being lowered into the hold. One of the men in the hold had lighted a match while the carpenter was looking for an empty barrel. When the barrel burst the hold was immediately a mass of flames. After a hard fight they were extinguished through the assistance of the tugs George B. and Augusta and the steamer Sawtelle.

BUTCHERED WITH A HATCHET.

A Cowardly Assassination Reported at Meridian, Miss.

A cowardly assassination occurred in Meridian. The victim was A. S. Barnes, a wealthy photographer; his assassin, it is said, is J. C. Kassebaum, his assistant.

Mr. Barnes, accompanied by his wife, had just arrived home, after a vacation of several months. He was enticed into a room and hacked to death with a hatchet, the murderer making good his escape. No motive can be assigned for the crime. A reward of $2500 has been offered for Kassebaum, dead or alive.

Made Short Work of Him.

A special to the Morning News from Sparta, Ga., says: "Harris Boone, colored, was shot to death by a party of citizens at this place early Sunday morning. Harris had raised a disturbance, and when Town Marshal Bowen ordered him to desist the negro shot the officer. Citizens enraged at the assassination of David Silver a few hours before by a negro riddled Boone's body with bullets. Parties are scouring the country for the assassin of Silver. If caught, he will be lynched."

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

Annie Farkas, a 15-year-old girl of McKeesport, committed suicide because of grief over her mother's death which occurred some months ago. The girl had been brooding over the matter constantly. She often visited the cemetery and sat by her mother's tomb for hours. She swallowed a deadly dose of Paris Green and died in great agony. Before death she expressed the hope that she would soon meet her mother.

Within the past few weeks three attempts have been made to wreck fast express trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad near Altoona. Late Thursday night an effort was made to wreck a train near Grazersville. The Altoona accommodation, due at 9.45, ran into a tie chained to the track. The train was loaded with passengers, and as it was not running rapidly the engineer had time in which to check its speed and prevent an accident.

A sensational attempt at suicide was made by Elmer Fehr at the residence of Mrs. Wolbach, a widow of West Bethlehem. Fehr, who is about 19 years old, called at the house and wanted to have a talk with Mrs. Wolbach's daughter, who is about 17 years of age. She refused his request. He then went upstairs and cut his throat with a razor. The screams of the girl attracted a crowd, but Fehr, with blood streaming from the gash in his throat and waving the blood stained razor, threatened with death any one who attempted to enter. Seeing a friend outside Fehr let him into the house. Soon Officer Frank and a constable arrived, and as the friend opened the door the would-be suicide ran out of the house and was caught after a chase of two blocks. He was taken to the lockup, declaring his desire to die and his determination not to allow a doctor to attend him.

While stepping from his train in the yards of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, in Altoona, Conductor W. H. Hanley was struck by an engine and fatally injured. He leaves a wife and family.

Michael Burns, foreman for Hunt & Connell, dropped dead in the office of Davis & Houpt, Commonwealth Building, Scranton. Death was due to apoplexy.

Police Sergeant Etzel closed several places in the western end of Reading, where hard cider was being sold. Samples of the cider will be analyzed to determine the percentage of alcohol which they contain. Special Officer Schreffler saved the life of one man who was overcome by hard cider, and had fallen asleep on the Pennsylvania Railroad with his head resting on a rail.

Albert Wertz, aged 17 years, son of Benjamin Wertz, living along the Marietta Turnpike near Columbia, died from excessive cigarette smoking. On Thursday he came to Columbia to visit his sister. He had been there but a short time when he was taken ill. He suffered much pain in his stomach and was unable to obtain any relief. He grew steadily worse, suffering fearfully all the time, until he died.

His death was due to nicotine poisoning. He is known to have consumed from three to ten packs of cigarettes daily. After his death his body turned blue.

Alexander Aikens, a farmer, aged 60 years, of Monongahela City, drank two ounces of laudanum.

He refused the services of a physician, who might have saved him, as the dose was too heavy. Aikens said he did not propose to have the job spoiled by a doctor and died in a few hours.

The 4-year-old son of Henry Stugart, of Williamsport, had a startling run of seven miles behind runaway horses between Pennsdale and Montoursville. The father was driving a cow while his son followed with the team. Stugart cracked his whip to prevent the cow from running into a lane, when the horses made a dash down the road.

Stugart jumped into a buggy and gave chase after the team, and for seven miles the race continued. The wagon collided with trees and fences, but did not upset. The lad was found mixed up with a lot of bags when the horses stopped at their own barn.

The Huntingdon-Mifflin boundary commission created by the last Legislature, has completed its work and will meet in Huntingdon and officially announce the result. The decision is that the line be moved eastward about three miles to the division of the waters thus placing a large portion of what is now Mifflin county in Huntingdon county. The district affected by the change includes the village of Allensville and the greater portion of Menno Township, covering an area of ten square miles and a population of not less than 2,500.

Mrs. James Hemlin, of Pittsburg, wife of a driver, made a desperate attempt to commit suicide. She took two ounces of oil of tansey, together with a small amount of laudanum. Heroic measures were resorted to and she was brought back to consciousness. She will probably recover. It is said that she had been drinking and quarreling during the day with her husband.

Mrs. Steffey, wife of George B. Steffey, of Huntington during her husband's absence from town, became violently insane and seizing an ax in the yard tried to split open the head of one of her children. Her peculiar actions attracted the attention of a neighbor, who hurried to the scene just in time to save the child's life. She became so violent at being defeated in her purpose that it took the united strength of six persons to hold her.

Mr. and Mrs. Steffey are highly respected citizens. It is supposed the latter's affliction was caused by brooding over imaginary troubles.

Another murder has been added to the list of crimes committed in McKeesport lately. Ernest Shultz died from injuries received in a family row.

Williams Myers, a step-son, the alleged assailant, who had been released on $300 bail for a hearing, has disappeared and has not been captured. Schultz was aged 52 years and has conducted a boarding house for years.

The entire family of Mrs. William Smith, of Pittsburg, is at the West Penn Hospital with typhoid fever. The family consists of Mrs. Smith and four children. One of the children took the fever and no precautions being taken it was communicated to the whole family.

FOR ARMENIANS.

Pitiable Plight of Refugees at Marseilles.

THE IMMIGRATION LAW.

Interesting Question Raised by the Proposal to Bring 500 People to the United States—Miss Frances Willard, Interested in Them.

There exists a condition of affairs in Marseilles at present which seems to be a disgrace to Europe, and to the Armenian associations generally throughout the world. Subsisting upon government, municipal, or private charity are 500 unfortunate Armenians, men, women, and children, young and old, healthy and sick, who have succeeded in escaping from the bloody massacres at Constantinople, and who were one and all buoyed up by the hope on landing of being able, eventually, to reach the land of freedom, the United States.

But weeks have already elapsed, and nothing definite appears to have been done for their relief, much less toward finding them homes, by any one of the many associations for the relief of suffering Armenians which have been organized in England or America.

Only about 18 of the 800 Armenians have as yet been able to start for the United States. These few immigrants are of the better class of Armenians. They are fairly well supplied with funds, and will probably start for New York via Southampton. Three hundred of them have gone to Argentine.

In Needy Circumstances.

Large amounts of money have been raised in the past for the relief of destitute Armenians in Armenia, but the situation of the latter is not a whit worse than that of the half-starving people in Marseilles if as bad. The Armenians in Armenia certainly had their co-religionists and fellow-countrymen to fall back upon, but the poor people seem to have no friends in the wide world, yet they are as honest and industrious a class as you can find on the shores of the Mediterranean.

Some South American speculators, it is true, taking advantage of this deplorable situation, have prevailed upon 300 others of the Armenian refugees to allow themselves to be transported to the Argentine republic, there, in all probability, to meet the fate of thousands of the Hebrews of Russia, who, thanks to the philanthropy of the Baron Hirsch, emigrated to South America only to find themselves figuratively speaking, tossed from the frying pan into the fire. It is true that the climate of Argentine is said to be more healthy than that of the regions the poor Hebrews tried to settle in. But the end is likely to be the same, in case of the Armenian refugees, who are not a class of people likely to thrive in roughly founded colonies.

Fearful Tales of Persecution.

The tales they tell of persecution and massacre would, it seems, soften the most hard-hearted. They admit that a band of some forty Armenians about a month ago captured the Ottoman Bank, killing the Turkish gendarmes who were on guard, and that this Armenian forlorn hope afterward barricaded itself in the building and defended it by throwing bombs at the troops, who soon opened fire on the building from all sides. The defense of the bank lasted half a day and nearly the whole night, during which a number of men were killed on both sides, and the defenders finally capitulated, with the honors of war, to Sir Edgar Vincent, one of the Governors of the bank, and M. Maxiomoff, the dragoman of the Russian Embassy, and were escorted on board the Guinare, Sir Edgar's yacht. Later they were escorted on board the French Messagageries steamer Gironde.

The Armenians claim that this demonstration, like many others, was only planned to compel Europe to redress the wrongs from which they are suffering.

Massacres in Constantinople.

Then, however, followed the terrible massacres in the streets of Constantinople and its suburbs, in which from 4,000 to 6,000 persons were butchered or drowned. Hundreds were driven into the police and military depots at the point of the bayonet, only to be carted out dead at the rear doors of these buildings and buried in long trenches dug for that purpose in various cemeteries.

Hundreds upon hundreds of unarmed fleeing Armenians were beaten to death in the streets with bludgeons furnished, there is no doubt, to the populace by the Turkish authorities. The slaughterers went about in gangs, directed by agents of the Turkish officials, killing all the Armenians they caught sight of. Cartloads of dead bodies were constantly crossing the bridges to the burying grounds, many hundreds of living Armenians were taken in boats to the Bosphorous and drowned and countless others were taken in ships to the Black Sea, from which trip they never returned.

And while this terrible work was in progress the Turkish troops looked on unconcernedly and the guns of the foreign warship were silent, say the Armenians with sorrowful emphasis.

The attention of Commissioner Stump, of the Immigration Bureau, was called to the movement looking to the colonization in this country of Armenian refugees. Mr. Stump said that Secretary Carlisle and himself had been fully advised of such a movement, and that numerous appeals had been received from Lady Somerset, Miss Frances E. Willard, and English and American relief societies, asking for the co-operation of the government in furnishing these stricken people an asylum in the United States, but while the sympathies of all good people must be aroused in their behalf the officers of the government must enforce the laws as they exist. The matter was being investigated, and if any lawful and proper means could be found they would be exercised in behalf of the refugees. The law on the subject, however, strictly inhibits the landing in this country of all "persons likely to become a public charge * * * and also any person whose ticket or passage is paid for with the money of another, or who is assisted by others to come."

HELD UP A BUSY OFFICE.

Masked Men Commit a Daring Daylight Robbery in Chicago.

Two men drove up in front of the Brighton Park office of the Union Foundry Company, Chicago, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and, entering the building, donned masks. Then they entered the general offices, ordering all to throw up their hands. The president of the concern, with the treasurer, general manager, cashier and a clerk, were made to stand in a line guarded by one robber, while the other looted the open safe and money drawer, securing $1600. The outlaws then backed out of the room with revolvers pointed at their victims and hurried to the buggy which had been left standing in front.

Jumping in, they removed the masks, lashed the horse and started down Thirty-sixth Street at a rapid gait. As they disappeared down the street the foundrymen ran out into the street and started in pursuit on foot, after notifying the police by telephone. At Thirty-sixth Street and California avenue the wagon of the thieves, in turning the corner, struck the curb and a wheel broke, throwing them out.

Just then a milkman came along and was ordered to stop. This he refused to do, striking his horse with a whip. Thereupon one of the thieves opened fire on the driver, sending a bullet into his leg. The other robber had caught the horse's head. Dragging the wounded man out of the vehicle the two thieves jumped in and continued their flight down the street at a furious pace. They had disappeared from sight when the police in patrol wagons arrived on the scene. A crowd of persons attracted by the noise pursued the thieves several blocks, and it was expected they would capture the men when their wagon broke down, but the shooting of the milkman deterred others from attempting to interfere.

The two robbers were of the long and short order, one being six feet in height and well dressed, the other being much shorter. They seemed to be familiar with the location of the rooms of the foundry office and were extremely courteous, apologizing for inconveniencing the officials of the foundry. The money which was secured was to be used to pay off the seventy-five employes who were working at the time of the robbery in an adjoining room.

TWO FREIGHT TRAINS CRASHED.

Wreck on the B. & O. Probably Caused by Tramps.

Two freight trains collided at Philson, Pa., on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, making a bad wreck. Details of the wreck are meagre and difficult to procure, the storm having left telegraph lines in a bad condition.

The grade at Philson is very heavy, the line descending at the rate of over 100 feet to the mile. The accident occurred at 10:30 o'clock P. M. Fast freight east No. 74 was scheduled to meet No. 95 at Philson. The latter train reached the siding and waited on the main track for the eastbound train.

Shortly after starting down the grade the crew on No. 74 lost control of the train. In an instant it was going at an express speed, and the crew decided to take chances by staying aboard rather than jumping.

As the train shot around the curve at Philson the eastbound train struck the other train, and every car on the former was thrown to the common centre of the collision and ground almost to atoms. The engines were ruined.

Twelve tramps were taken from the wreck six of whom were dead. The others were taken to Cumberland and placed in the hospital.

Trainmen say that a number of men who had been attending the Bryan speaking, and who were on their way to their homes in Myersdale, Pa., were riding on the bumpers, so it is thought there may be some still under the wreck.

It is thought by officials that some of the men riding on the bumpers cut off the air, thus causing the wreck.

ROBBERS' DOUBLE CRIME.

Held Up a Paymaster and Shot Him Fatally.

A special from Charleston, W. Va., says: A daring hold-up occurred on the Short Line Railway between Sewall and Cliff Top, eight miles from that city.

Joe Thompson, who came from the West about a year ago, learned that W. L. Wilson bookkeeper and paymaster of the Longdale Iron Company at Cliff Top, was going up the road in the afternoon to pay off the men. Wilson had $2,800 with him and rode on the engine. When the train reached a lonely spot in the mountains Thompson who had boarded the train, held up those in the engine at the point of two revolvers. He suddenly grabbed the money from Wilson, and jumped from the engine. Wilson shot at Thompson twice and missed him. Thompson returned the fire, shooting Wilson fatally. Thompson made good his escape, and Wilson will die. A posse is in pursuit, and a lynching is expected.

LIEUTENANT PEARY RETURNS.

He Could Not Rig a Derrick Strong Enough to Move the Big Meteorite at Cape York.

The Peary expedition steamer Hope, which left St. John's N. F., July 10 for the North, returned but did not bring the forty-ton meteorite, discovered by Lieut. Robert E. Peary at Cape York upon a previous trip, which was the principal object of the expedition. It was found impossible to rig a derrick strong enough to move the meteorite. All on board are well. Much valuable scientific material was collected.

CHARLEY ROSS CASE REVIVED.

Holmes Van Brunt, the Slayer of Mosher and Douglass, Dead.

Holmes Van Brunt, of New Utrecht, N. Y., died suddenly at the Mineola, L. I., Fair.

Holmes Van Brunt, together with his son and a watchman named Scott, nearly twenty years ago shot and killed two burglars, Mosher and Douglass, who were the alleged abductors of Charley Ross.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Wm. Moque, a brakeman, was killed in a freight wreck on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, near Hyattsville, Md.

By the caving in of a trench on Fifth avenue, N. Y., Patrick Quinn, a laborer, was killed and two others were injured.

The Greenpoint exchange of the New York and New Jersey Telephone Company, in Brooklyn, was burned; loss, $30,000.

Miss Cora Mount and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coomer were probably fatally burned by a natural gas explosion in Winfall, Ind.

Eight men were seriously injured at the Schmidt Brewery, in Indianapolis, by an explosion of ammonia in the cold storage department.

Benjamin Rome, a well-known business man of Prince George county, Md., was run over and killed by a Pennsylvania Railroad train, near his home at Bowie.

In New York city the rear wall of a new apartment house, under construction on Madison avenue, collapsed, killing one man and injuring six others.

A St. Peter, Minn., despatch says that hog cholera or some similar disease has, within the past few weeks, killed nearly $200,000 worth of swine in that vicinity.

A freight train on the Missouri and Kansas Railroad was wrecked at Wilton, Missouri, and one of the trainmen were killed and another injured. Some person had turned a switch.

A cloudburst struck the town of San Marcos, six miles north of San Antonio, Texas, and washed away a large portion of the town. It is thought that at least five lives were lost.

An Austin, Tex., despatch says that reports from all sections of the State indicate that the cotton crop has been seriously damaged by the heavy rains. Cotton was full blown and hundreds of acres were washed clean.

At Burke, Idaho, the Tiger Hotel, a number of warehouses and several small buildings were destroyed by fire. William O'Hara was suffocated to death, B. L. Searles and Joseph Coburn fatally burned and several others seriously injured.

A. L. Wire, chief of the United States Weather Bereau in Phoenix, Ariz., was killed and a number of others injured in an accident at the Congress Mine, sixty miles north of Phoenix. The party was ascending the inclines on a dump train when the cars left the track near the 1200-foot level, and was piled up in a wreck.

While a Lehigh Valley freight train, east bound, was standing on the tracks near Batavia, New York, a train from the rear crushed into it. A moment later a westbound freight struck the standing train head on. All three engines left the tracks and toppled over. Brakeman Kimball was instantly killed. Engineer McCarthy was caught beneath his engine and was terribly injured.

CURRENT EVENTS.

A wonderful mermaid fish found in the Gulf of Mexico is now on exhibition at San Diego, Cal.

Nearly 50 per cent. of San Francisco's dairy cows will have to be slaughtered to stamp out tuberculosis.

Several Michigan men have recently been bitten by skunks. The bite is more dreaded than that of a mad dog.

A San Francisco theatrical manager has 100 applicants in reply to his advertisement for the homeliest man in town.

A toad stool was found at Sparta, Mich., the other day which measured four and a quarter feet in circumference and weighed eight pounds.

The number of schools throughout Michigan which are introducing the vertical system of penmanship into use this year is much larger than in any previous year.

Three hundred cigarmakers of Gonzalez, Mora and Company, at Tampa, are on strike. The management held a conference and decided that it would be best to close down.

A well-known citizen of Helena, Mont., came across a letter in a bunch of waste paper addressed to himself, containing a draft from New York for $1,800. The letter had blown from the front porch, where the letter carrier had dropped it.

A jewelry store at Ypsilanti, Mich., has a queer bimetallic display. There are two fish globes, one containing a solitary goldfish, the other sixteen shiner minnows; sixteen silver trimmed spectacles to one gold-rimmed; sixteen silver watches to one gold, and so on.

The Government has provided a postoffice for the good people as Sebasco, in Lincoln county, Me., but has forgotten to arrange any way for the mail to be transported to the office. The pouches are now piled up till some farmer who is willing to take them in his wagon volunteers to forward them with their valuable contents to their destinations.

DR. TALMAGE TALKS.

Says the Pulpit Should Not Be Used as a Political Stump.

A despatch from Washington says:—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage in his sermon at the First Presbyterian Church made the following allusion to the Presidential campaign:

"During the last six Presidential elections I have been urged to enter the political arena, but I never have and never will turn the pulpit in which I preach into a political stump. Every minister must do as he feels called upon to do, and I will not criticise him for doing what he considers his duty, but all the political harangues from the pulpit from now until the 3d of November will not in all the United States change one vote, but will leave many ears stopped against anything that such clergymen may utter the rest of their lives."

This statement was followed by a reference to the depression now prevailing throughout the country, and he said that never within his memory had "so many people literally starved to death as in the past few months." He believed the country was better off after every crisis, and that the Almighty would settle the controversy between the metals.

The reply of the representatives of the powers to the Sultan of Turkey reiterates the charges of Turkish complicity in the massacres. Mussulmans tried before the extraordinary tribunal for the murder of Armenians were sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment, while Armenians were sentenced to death.

BRYAN PRAISES FARMERS

THEY KNOW MORE OF MONETARY SCIENCE THAN THE BANKERS.

The Democratic Candidate Also Shows the Inconsistency of McKinley—Bismarck on Bimetallism—Gold Men Likened to Drones.

Speaking to the assembled farmers of Delaware at their State Fair in Dover, William J. Bryan said:

I want to talk to you awhile about our financial condition. If things are good then there is no reason why we should make any change in leglislation. If our present condition is satisfactory, then we ought to leave it alone and not make a change. No one can advocate any kind of remedial legislation except on the theory that there is something that needs remedying. Our opponents confess the condition, and when I tell you that you cannot remedy the present condition except by financial legislation our opponents say that the trouble is in the tariff question, and if we could just have more tariff then times would get good again. I want to read you an extract from a speech made on last Saturday by the Republican candidate for President at Canton. He said: "Under the Republican protective policy we enjoyed for more than thirty years the most marvellous prosperity that has ever been given to any Nation of the world. We not only had individual prosperity, but we had National prosperity."

Now there is a statement made within a week by the Presidential candidate on the Republican ticket, pointing back for thirty years, from 1860 to 1890, and telling the people that during that period we enjoyed the most marvelous prosperity of any Nation in the world, and that we had both individual prosperity and National prosperity. I want to show you by this same witness's very testimony, given six years ago, that after thirty years of his kind of policy the farmers of this country were not prosperous. If you will take the report filed with the McKinley bill on April 16, 1890, you will find the words I wish to quote: "That there is widespread depression in this industry today cannot be doubted," speaking of agriculture. That is what the Presidential candidate said when he deliberately wrote the report and filed it with his proposed legislation. "That there is widespread depression in this industry to-day cannot be doubted." (Applause.) Again in that same report he said: "One of the chief complaints now prevalent among our farmers is that they can get no price for their crops at all commensurate to the labor and capital invested in their production."

That is what he said after thirty years of the kind of policy which the candidate of the Republican party says will bring you prosperity. Let me read again: "We have not believed that the people already suffering from low prices can or will be satisfied with legislation which will result in lower prices. No country ever suffered when prices were fairly remunerative in every field of labor." After thirty years of that kind of policy he tells you that the people are suffering from low prices, and that no country ever suffered when prices were fairly remunerative in every field of labor.

Now let me read you again what he says in this same report: "This great industry," speaking of agriculture, "is foremost in magnitude and importance in our country. Its success and prosperity are vital to the Nation. No prosperity is possible to other industries if agriculture languish." That is what he said in 1890, that there was depression in agriculture after thirty years of his tariff policy, and that without prosperity in agriculture there could be no prosperity among the other industries of the country. Let me read you but the other extract: "The depression in agriculture is not confined to the United States. The report of the Agricultrral Department indicates that this distress is general, that Great Britain, France and Germany are suffering in a larger degree than the farmers of the United States." There he is telling us that there is a depression in agriculture and giving the names of three prominent agricultural Nations of the Old World, and telling us that agricultural depression is even more marked over there than it is here. I want you to remember that, when you read in the papers that he said that for thirty years we had such marvellous prosperity in this country. [Great applause.] Now, my friends, I have quoted you that he said that there was depression in agriculture in Germany. I want to read you what Prince Bismarck says about the condition of affairs in Germany. Our opponents are in the habit of telling us that all the civilized Nations are in favor of the gold standard. The Germans who live in this country point with a just pride to the greatness of this illustrious German, Prince Bismarck. Let me read you what he has said within a few weeks in regard to bimetallism, and then see whether he testifies that the gold standard has been a good thing for Germany. [Applause.] In a letter writen to Governor Culberson of Texas, and dated on the 24th of August, 1896, Prince Bismarck said:

"Your esteemed favor of July 1 has been duly received. I have always had a predilection for bimetallism, but I would not while in office claim my views of the matter to be infallibly true when advanced against the views of experts. I hold to this very hour that it would be advisable to bring about between the Nations chiefly engaged in the world's commerce a mutual agreement in favor of the establishment of bimetallism.

"Considered from a commercial and industrial standpoint, the United States are freer by far in their movements than any Nation in Europe, and hence, if the people of the United States should find it compatible with their interests to take independent action in the direction of bimetallism I cannot but believe that such action would exert a most salutary influence upon the consummation of international agreement and the coming into this league of every European Nation."

If the gold standard had been a blessing to Germany why would not he say that it was better to keep the gold standard instead of getting rid of the gold standard and substituting the double standard by international agreement?

Let me call your attention to another thing which Prince Bismarck said. Our opponents tell us that we are arraying one class against another. Let me show you what Prince Bismarck has said in regard to the classes on the questions which concern agricultural depression. A little more than a year ago he was quoted as saying to a farmer audience in Germany that the farmers must stand together and protect themselves from the drones of society who produce nothing but laws. Remember the significance of those words, that the farmers should stand together and protect themselves from the drones of society who produce nothing but laws.

My friends, divide society into two classes; on the one side put the non-producers and on the other side put the producers of wealth, and you will find that in this country the majority of the laws are made by the non-producers instead of the producers of wealth, and just as long as the non-producers make the laws just so long it will be more profitable to be a non-producer of wealth.

Bismarck tried to arouse the farmers of Germany to throw out these drones and take charge of legislation themselves. I suppose they will call Bismarck an agitator. (Laughter and applause). I suppose they will say that he ought not to array one class of society against another. Of course, I don't know how drones feel in a bee hive, but if drones could talk and make speeches, I will bet that you could not tell one of their speeches from the speeches of a gold standard advocate. (Laughter and applause). I will venture to say that if the drones could talk and make speeches you could not distinguish their speeches from the speeches made by the heads of these great trusts, who call all who do not believe with them Anarchists. (Applause). I will venture that if a drone could talk and write and express his ideas in language there is not a member of a syndicate that has been beating this Government but who could take the drone's speech and use it as his own, and without being accused of plagiarism. (Great applause).

My friends, that is the only class issue that we raise, and if to say the people who fight the Nation's battles in time of war have a right to do the legislating in time of peace in raising class against class, then I am willing to be called an agitator. If to tell the people who produce wealth that they have a right to make the laws so as to secure to themselves a just portion of the wealth they produce, instead of allowing the drones to make the laws and eat the honey, then I plead guilty to the charge of stirring up discontent. (Great applause).

I will bet you that if the drone was in politics party lines would not weigh very much with him if he had a business interest on the other side. (Great applause.) You show me the head of a syndicate or trust and I will show you a man who, whenever his business interests become involved, becomes suddenly patriotic and tells you that he loves his country too much to let anybody make more money out of legislation than he does. (Laughter and applause.)

I will venture the assertion that there is not half of the men who are in favor of a gold standard who can tell what sixteen to one means. They do not understand even the terms which are used in the discussion of the money question. I would be willing to place the average farmer against the average banker and turn them loose to discuss the monetary science and financial history, and the banker could not hold his own with the farmer. Why? Because the financier thinks he knows so much that it is not necessary for him to study, while the farmer realizes that he has got to study in order to know anything about the question. The financier has been getting along so well that he thinks it is not necessary for him to worry, but the farmer has been suffering so much that he is trying to find what is the matter with the farmer. The farmer knows that by making money scarce he makes money dear and property cheap.

My friends, we have had our financial legislation run by those people who have made more in an hour a day gambling in stocks and bonds and gambling in what the farmers call produce than all the farmers of the Union could make producing their crops. (Great applause.) You take for instance, where they can send a large amount of gold abroad and make stocks drop, and bring a large amount in and make stocks rise again. The people who are able to corner this money there are able to get along fairly well, no matter how other people may suffer.

Lawn tennis seems to have fallen from its high estate in England as well as in this country. The trouble with tennis is that it is too cheap to be fashionable. You don't have to hire a caddie by the hour to tote around a load of baffing spoons, brassies, craigenputtocks, lofters and other articles of hardware. Tennis is a good sport and it is a pity to see it follow croquet into innocuous desuetude.

If Papa Vanderbilt fails to come up with the money in due time Cornelius ought to be able to realize something among New York anglomaniacs on that telegram from the Prince of Wales.

MORNING ON ST. HELENA.

Napoleon McKinley views the rising sun.

SILVER NUGGETS.

It is astonishing how needy orators blossom out with golden opinfons.

From the frozen state of McKinley's financial ideas, it would appear that Mark Hanna is keeping him in a cold storage warehouse.

"The cold refrigerated fact remains," says the Mexican Herald, that here in silver-cursed Mexico we have the money to pay our bills.

If free silver is going to make gold worth so much more than now, what is the gold owner kicking about?

Wall and Lombard streets are bitterly opposed to Bryan—all the more reason why those who earn their own living should support him.

A silver dollar in the hands of the people is worth to them considerable more than two gold dollars in the pockets of a Wall street capitalist.

The goldbug argument is becoming reduced to the statement that "the silver craze is dying out." It is almighty lively to be on its deathbed.

The syndicates and trusts are not now demanding the whole earth. All they ask for at present is a gold standard, a bonded country and a mortgaged President.

The Hanna crowd find that they will have to go far deeper into those bar'ls than they had anticipated. It is a big purchase—69,500,000 American citizens—and Hanna will find it hard to deliver the goods.

Republican wiseacres want to know how the laboring man is going to get a free silver dollar except by selling his labor. That's exactly what 3,000,000 idle earners want to sell to-day—their labor, and free silver will furnish a market.

The truth is, that the New York banks, by manipulating their finances to suit the infamous schemes of the gold syndicate, have brought about the most portentous contraction of the currency that has been known since the Republic had a financial system of its own.

Without making war upon us, Great Britain and the Latin Union, by demonetizing silver, throttled one of the largest material interests of America as completely as if they had conquered the country and put down the silver industry by force of arms.

No one talks about the bloated gold miners. No one is crying out that they are robbing the country. No one is asking how gold is to get into circulation. No one says that gold can't be gotten without work. And yet gold is coined free at the mints of the United States. Why does not that bring all the horrors that are predicted with free silver?

The subsidized sap-boilers of Vermont were told during the recent campaign in that State that they would get more subsidy if McKinley were elected. Should that catastrophe occur, they will find that McKinley's managers, Rothschild and Hanna, are sap-boilers themselves, and if they don't boil the financial sap out of the Vermonters, as well as the rest of the people of the United States, we will be greatly mistaken.

Even in politics common sense is the safest guide, and what man of common sense cannot perceive that with silver demonetized a dollar is twice as hard to get as it would be otherwise? Will throwing away a half a loaf of bread make the other half furnish more food? And yet such is the absurd position assumed by the monometallists.

A WORD TO WORKMEN.

Free Silver Will Increase the Opportunity for Employment.

Railway corporations, particularly those operating street railways, are warning their employes that in the event of Bryan's election and the enactment of a free silver law the cost of living will be immediately increased by the rise in the prices of commodities. Wages, however, they say, they cannot raise, because their fares are fixed by law, or their freight tariffs subject to regulation by the State. Wherefore they advise their workmen to vote against Bryan.

This argument, however, will not stand scrutiny. In a higher state of civilization the work of men might be recognized as something of a higher order than a bushel of potatoes or a ton of coal. To-day, however, labor is a mere commodity, and its price is fixed by the ratio between demand and supply. In the vast majority of instances the employer buys his men as cheaply as possible, and the size of his profits seldom have much to do with the rate of wages he pays. He will cut wages to the lowest point at which he can keep his men or get others in their places. Particularly is this the case where the employer is a corporation.

The number of opportunities for employment fixes the rate of wages, and any policy which multiplies these opportunities will increase wages. It is conceded even by the opponents of free coinage that a material increase in the volume of money will at once enhance the price of farm products. The farmers then, with more money to spend, will stimulate every branch of trade and manufactures. Merchants who have been reducing the numbers of their clerks will be compelled to hire more. Factories which have shut down or are running at half time will be in full operation. Railroads will have more freight to transport, and will need more brakemen and engineers. With better prices for farm products, it will pay to open up new sections of the country, and railroad building, which has languished, for years, will begin again. New enterprises which always attend an era of rising prices will be undertaken.

The renewal of activity in the business world will vastly multiply the opportunities for employment. The floating surplus of idle labor, which is always a menace to men in employment, will be absorbed. Instead of two men seeking one job, there will come to be two jobs seeking one man. The rate of wages will be fixed by the man who has labor to sell, not by him who wishes to buy. If the conductor or gripman finds his wages inadequate to the expense of living under the new conditions, he can speedily find other employment, or by threat of so doing compel a "raise." There will, perhaps, be a diminution in the size of dividends paid on watered stock, but the cars will run and the men who operate them will not be underpaid.—New York Journal.

Selling Cheaper Abroad.

Of course Mr. McKinley could not refrain from telling the pilgrims who journeyed to see him last Friday of his prayerful solicitude that American labor should buy under the very best advantages as well as produce under them. Yet Mr. McKinley was well aware all the time that his contribution to this result was the framing of a law which made his own wife pay from $45 to $65 for a sewing-machine which was sold to the wives and daughters of free trade Englanders for $20 and $25.—Boston Globe.

There are signs of a cessation in the bicycle craze among English people of fashion. They went in for it with great enthusiasm because it was the proper thing to do, rather than for any real enjoyment of riding, and now the reaction has set in. The question of abandoning the craze was raised a month or so ago by the fact that two servants—the butler and maid of a well-known family—were seen riding on bicycles in Rotten Row.

"I have remarked that the older I become, the more people yawn when I talk."—Drake Watson.

RECIPROCITY A HUMBUG.

FACTS AND FIGURES OF A DECIDEDLY CONVINCING NATURE.

Human Necessities and Human Demands the Only True Trade Regulator — Labor's Opportunities Greatly Improved by Wilson Bill.

The United States Treasury Department recently prepared a statement showing the importations and exportations of this country with all foreign countries with which it had entered into reciprocity agreements during a period of seven years, commencing with 1888 and ending with 1895, and it does not require a person well versed in mathematics to tell where reciprocity commenced and where it stopped. These figures are authentic, taken, as they have been, from the monthly statements of the Treasury Department, and are the first statistics which have ever been compiled authentically on the subject. With these figures before him Secretary Morton spoke as follows on the question of reciprocity:

"The reciprocity agreements authorized by the tariff act of 1890 demonstrate in their operation the fallacy of reciprocal agreements. In discussing this question it is necessary to remember that the events of to-day are not necessarily the results of legislation of yesterday. Therefore, an extension of trade during the existence of reciprocal agreements may have been merely the continuation of an important trade that had been in progress for years before the reciprocal agreements were instituted. It is fair also to say that a sudden falling off in trade after reciprocity agreements lapsed may have been due to obvious conditions that would have diminished trade had reciprocity continued. But the truth is that in nearly every case there was neither any considerable increase or decrease of trade while the reciprocal agreements were in force, nor immediately after they had lapsed.

"Except in the single case of Cuba no one could conclude from looking at export and import statistics when reciprocity began and when it ended.

"The entire commerce of the United States with the Central American countries, Guatemala, Honduras, Nicaragua and Salvador, and with San Domingo, the British West Indies and British Guiana, with all of which countries we entered into reciprocal agreements, is severally so small that the statistics have been consolidated. For these colonies and petty sovereignties the statistics are as follows:

Year.	Imports from.	Exports to.
1888	$22,847,113	$13,328,377
1889	28,937,658	14,607,153
1890	27,518,739	15,515,656
1891	30,052,567	18,143,898
1892	27,239,826	16,051,029
1893	27,449,673	13,500,171
1894	27,923,665	16,925,270
1895	22,098,893	16,476,169

"The reciprocity agreements with the countries in the above group went into effect at various dates in the year 1892, except that with San Domingo, which took effect September 1, 1891. The last had little effect on the figures for 1892. Our imports increased in a marked degree from 1888 to 1891. The increase during the three years was over 36 per cent. In the year in which the reciprocity agreements were made there was a decided decrease in our exports, and a further decrease the next year, followed by a gain in 1894, which was still a good deal below 1891, however. In 1895 there was a slight falling off in our exports, but they were still considerably greater than in 1893. Our imports from the countries named reached their highest figure in 1891; since then they rapidly declined.

"With Brazil the United States made the earliest of the reciprocity agreements. From that country we buy immense quantities of coffee. Our exports to Brazil, however, are relatively very small. It was claimed that under the reciprocal agreement we should pay for all of our coffee by the exports of our own products. Prior to reciprocity, which took effect April 1, 1891, our exports to Brazil increased at the rate of $2,000,000 a year. During 1892, the first year after the reciprocal agreement, there was a very insignificant increase.

"During the next two years there was a decline in our exports to Brazil. But our exports to Brazil in 1895, a part of which were made subsequent to the abrogation of the reciprocity agreement, were larger than in any previous year. Estimating the exports from the United States to Brazil for 1895 on the basis of the exports for the first half of that year and the exports for 1896 on the same basis will be even larger than those for 1895."

At this point the Secretary turned to a large voluminous collection of tabulated figures, which he had just received from the Treasury Department, and in a significant tone said:

"For the purpose of comparison let us turn now to Venezuela and the Argentine Republic. These two countries did not enter into reciprocity agreements with the United States. Because they did not many people presumed our trade with them would be diverted.

"But the commerce of the United States with Venezuela for the series of years named was as follows:

Year.	Imported from.	Exported to.
1888	$10,051,250	$3,038,511
1889	10,392,560	3,738,961
1890	10,956,765	4,028,585
1891	12,078,541	4,784,956
1892	10,325,338	4,249,153
1893	8,625,118	4,207,666
1894	8,464,481	4,137,161
1895	10,078,951	3,740,644

"The effect of our having a reciprocity agreement with Brazil and none with Venezuela was that the latter's coffee went to Europe and our imports from Venezuela fell off probably two-thirds; yet our exports to Venezuela underwent very little change, and in the current year they will probably be one-third greater than they were in 1888. Although we ceased buying coffee of Venezuela, our exports to that country did not fall so low as they were in 1890 until 1895, after the reciprocity era was over. The presumption is that the Venezuelans bought of us what they could buy here to greater advantage than they could in Europe, and they did not sacrifice such advantages simply because we ceased to buy their coffee.

"The exports of the United States to the Argentine Republic were increasing until the failure of the Barings. From that date commerce between the two countries shrunk rapidly until 1892; since the latter year our exports have been increasing rapidly, and in 1895 they were much in excess of 1891 and 1892, and they promise exceedingly well for this current year.

"The foregoing statements and comparisons indicate that the expansion of the foreign trade of the United States will be brought about by the ordinary trade methods rather than by a system of special concessions.

"Cuba cannot be forced to buy food in Spain instead of in the United States. Brazil, very naturally and logically, will trade with the Argentine Republic for wheat and flour, regardless of reciprocal agreements. South America generally will buy provisions and lumber of the United States, whether there are reciprocal agreements or not. Central America will do likewise, and get the larger part of its manufactured goods in Europe until the price of the same goods is lower in the United States than it is in Europe. With the reduced cost of production in all lines of manufactured goods the difference in prices, which has been against Americans, is now rapidly diminishing and disappearing.

"Human necessities and human demands will bring the trade of the countries with whom we entered into reciprocal agreements to us, or take that trade to other Nations. The laws of commerce are as inexorable and inevitable in their operations as the laws of nature. No legislation nor diplomacy can subject human wants to arbitrary control. American exports are paid for by imports or by transfers of commerce held by the importing country. All legitimate commerce is irrestrainable.

"Every exchange of commodities, legitimately made, is of small advantage to the parties making it. Legislation cannot declare artificial restoration or circulation of blood with so much force as to reanimate a dead organism. And legislation and diplomacy are equally powerless in their attempts to create artificial restoration or circulation of blood with so much force as to reanimate a dead organism. And legislation and diplomacy are equally powerless in their attempts to create artificial reciprocity, or to establish trade between countries which naturally do not trade with each other, because there is no apparent profit in the undertaking.

"We have been told that during the past year our country has been practically inundated with manufactured goods of foreign production, in this way taking work from American wage earners, when, as a matter of fact, there has been on an average a notable increase in the importation of crude commodities that have to be fashioned by the labor of American wage earners, an increase accomplished by the fight which these wage earners made for us in the year 1892.

"The percentage of manufactured goods imported into this country in 1893, 1894 and 1895 was over 22 per cent. of the entire importations of these years, and yet that time covered a period during which the tariff prepared under the protectionist tariff commission was in force. The fact is, that in the last year our importations of manufactured goods were, on the whole, exceedingly small, when one takes into account that we had to make up for the scarcities of 1894, during which year there was a smaller relative importation of manufactured goods than in any other year for which a classification has been given by our Government.

"The results of the year 1896 are expected to show that while crude commodities will be imported in increasing amounts to be manufactured in this country the percentage of manufactured goods coming in this year will be probably less than it was during the years 1891, 1892 and 1893. It will be shown by these irrefutable results that the American manufacturers are supplying a larger amount of goods and commodities for export than ever before, and in addition to that they are supplying the home market to a greater extent than ever before."

What It Stands For.

McKinley says: "No one need be in doubt about what the Republican party stands for."

To which the Topeka (Kan.) Co-Operator makes reply: "No, if there ever was a doubt it has been dispelled.

"It stands to-day for all that the American people do not want.

"It stands for what benefits the bond gamblers of Wall street.

"It stands for 'protection to American laborers' one day in the year, and then legislates against them the other 364 days.

"It stands for the wealth consumers and against the wealth producers."

At an evening party in Lynn, Mass., ice cream, lobster salad, chicken croquettes and banana fritters were served. When eighty guests were taken violently ill they could not think of anything save that the food was poisoned!

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Oct 8.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
J. L. SPANGLER.
For Assembly,
R. F. FOSTER.
JAMES SCHOFIELD.
For Sheriff,
W. M. CRONISTER.
For Treasurer,
C. A. WEAVER.
For Commissioners,
P. H. MEYER.
DANIEL HECKMAN.
For Register,
G. W. RUMBERGER.
For Recorder,
J. C. HARPER.
For Auditors,
FRANK W. HESS,
B. F. KEISTER.
For Coroner,
DR. W. W. IRWIN.
For Surveyer,
J. H. WETZEL.

How it bothers the goldbugs that Bryan won't quit talking to the people, simply because they can't answer his arguments.

OUR county will be carried for Bryan and free silver by a handsome majority. Every indication points to the election of Bryan.

WHO dare deny that in this presidential campaign the trusts, corporations and millionaires all support McKinley and are against Bryan and the farmers and working classes?

An anti free silver man remarked he was against a change because this country "has the best currency system in the world." That's true and equally true that all the only hard money currency one sees is silver, and to break that down is what the McKinleys are after. The fellow is right in his idea but he is wrong shipped on McKinley who is for a change.

TAKE warning! All the American millionaires who have married into families of England's princes, dukes and counts, are for McKinley!

All the English bankers, the Rothchilds and other goldbugs, are for McKinley and against America's prosperity and against Bryan and free silver which they admit would be our country's boom and England's doom.

American's, take warning!

THE American silver dollar having some six cent's worth of fine silver more than the silver dollars of foreign countries proves the absurdity that all the foreign silver will be dumped into our mints. They will keep their silver at home for the sake of making the six cents. And, even if dumped here it would be spent here, and what manufacturing establishment would be foolish enough to refuse a boom in orders payable in silver? Answer that.

MR. Arnold is a second rate lawyer and a third rate congressman. It is said of him there are frequent periods when he "can't walk a crack," and if this be so it will be a strong reason why Arnold should be kept away from Washington and prayers be offered for his reformation in all the churches of this congressional district. We feel kindly towards Mr. Arnold and desire to see him saved by being kept away from Washington and sending Col. J. L. Spangler down there instead.

SILVER was demonetized by the crime of 1873. Since that, as all know, all property, farm products, and manufactured articles, have gone away down in price. According to the goldbug theory prices should have remained high. If under silver coinage prices of land and products were high, wasn't it a double crime in '73 to demonetize silver and cause a fall in prices to the ruination of thousands of farmers and business men? Don't this simple fact prove that our gold standard move since '73 has brought only great harm to the farmer and laboring class? Farmers and workingmen, here is the truth for you in a nut shell.

THE Mexican dollar is worth in this country only fifty-five cents, though it contains more metal than our own silver dollar. But then the Mexican dollar is not receivable for customs dues and taxes in the United States, and it is not a legal tender here. That is why the Mexican silver dollar is not worth as much as the American silver dollar. Put Uncle Sam's dollar stamp upon the bullion contained in a Mexican dollar and it would be worth one hundred cents in this great Republic of seventy million people, the richest and most powerful nation in the world.

WHY THERE IS DISCONTENT.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

cipal farm products—wheat, oats, hay, cotton, potatoes, beef, corn and pork—as shown by the following table of crops of 1892:

Produce.	Bushels.	Price.	Valve
Wheat	500,000,000	$0.74	$370,000,000
Corn	1,600,000,000	0.44	704,000,000
Oats	600,000,000	0.31	186,000,000
Potatoes	156,000,000	0.75	116,250,006
Cotton	3,000,000,000	0.10	300,000,000
Hogs	4,000,000,000	0.06	240,000,000
Cattle	6,000,000,000	0.03½	210,000,000
Hay, tons	45,000,000	9.00	405,000,000
Total			$2,531,250,000

FIXED CHARGES AGAINST PRODUCERS.

Expenses National Government, annual	$ 500,000,000
Expenses, state, county and municipal	500,000,000
Interest and dividends, railroads	250,000,000
Interest on $9,000,000,000 real estate mortgages	720,000,000
Interest on other private debts	720,000,000
Total fixed charges	$2,690,000,000
Value of crops named	2,531,250,000
Balance charges	$ 158,750,000

—Iowa Tribune.

A NATIONAL DEBT UNDER FALLING PRICES.

The national debt as given by the Secretary of the Treasury in 1866 was	$2,783,000,000
Paid on principal	$1,756,000,000
Paid as interest	2,538,000,000
Paid as premium	58,000,000
Total Paid	$4,352,000,000
Amount due 1893	$1,027,450,000

NATIONAL DEBT MEASURED BY WHEAT.

Had this debt been contracted payable in wheat it would stand as follows: In 1866 the entire debt could have been paid, with bushels of wheat	1,007,000,000
Paid on principal, bushels of wheat since 1866	1,986,000,000
Paid as interest, bushels of wheat since 1866	2,974,000,000
Paid as premium, bushels of wheat since 1866	62,000,000
Total bushels of wheat paid on debt since 1866	5,022,000,000
Amount still due 1893, bushels of wheat	2,054,900,000

NATIONAL DEBT MEASURED IN COTTON.

Had the debt been contracted payable in cotton it would stand as follows: In 1867 it could have been paid in full with, bales of cotton	14,184,000
We have paid on principal, bales of cotton	34,800,000
We have paid as interest, bales of cotton	58,760,000
We have paid as premium, bales of cotton	1,130,000
Amount paid to 1893, bales of cotton	94,690,000
Amount due 1893, bales of cotton	34,251,600

It now requires nearly *two and one-half times* as much cotton to pay the debt as it did in 1867. It also requires more *than double the number of bushels of wheat* to pay it now than it did in 1866. This statement is based upon Government reports, and we claim upon this showing that the national debt has increased, instead of having decreased.—N. A. Dunning.

A further showing of the increase of the National debt, if paid in farm products:

Debt in 1866, $2,783,000,000; debt in 1894, $1,071,979,527.

Products necessary to pay the debts as per prices in years specified.	Am't, 1866.	Am't, 1894.	Showing actual increase.
Beef, barrels	129,000,000	178,663,254	49,663,254
Pork, barrels	87,000,000	107,197,952	20,197,952
Wheat, bushels	1,007,000,000	2,143,959,014	1,136,959,014
Oats, bushels	3,262,350,000	4,287,918,028	1,025,568,028
Corn, bushels	2,218,000,000	3,970,294,174	1,652,294,174
Cotton, pounds, 1867	7,092,000,000	15,313,993,242	8,221,993,242
Coal, tons	213,307,000	267,994,881	54,687,881
Bar iron, tons	24,110,000	26,145,842	2,035,842

DENNING.

GREAT DECLINE OF FARM VALUES—WHO GOT IT.

Here are some more figures about farm values, and they are official, coming from the last census reports:

In 1860 the wealth of the United States was	$16,000,000,000
Of this the farmers were worth	7,000,000,000
In 1870 the wealth was	30,068,000,000
Of this the farmers were worth	11,000,000,000
In 1880 the wealth of the nation was	45,000,000,000
Of this the farmers were worth	12,000,000,000
In 1890 the wealth of the nation was	62,000,000,000
Of this the farmers were worth	15,900,000,000

From this $15,000,000,000 we must deduct the mortgages, $4,000,000,000. It leaves them worth $11,000,000,000 out of $62,000,000,000, while they represent 45 per cent, about one half, of our most industrious, hardest working and the most substantial portion of our population.

DISTRIBUTION OF WEALTH.

These things all point to one more table, telling how wealth is distributed among the American people (Census Report):

Class.	Number of families.	Average per family.	Total for class.
Millionaire	4,047	$3,000,000	$12,000,000,000
Rich	1,092,218	28,735	30,500,000,000
Home owners	4,994,091	2,915	14,560,939,303
Homeless	6,599,796	418	2,795,898,000

Yet, according to some sarcastic wag, "they all get what they want."

"I want a dollar that is worth a dollar," shouts the foof farmer, and he hauls two bushels of wheat to market that have cost him $1.40 to produce—and gets it.

"I want a dollar that is worth a dollar," yells the silly planter, and he carts to market 15 pounds of cotton that have cost him $1.30 to make—and he gets it.

"I want an honest dollar," howls the laboring man, and he does $2 worth of work—and he gets it.

"I want an honest dollar," shrieks the hide-bound merchant, and he advertises his goods at panic prices—and he gets it.

"I want the earth and all that is on it," says the money owner, and he quietly makes his notes and mortgages payable in gold—and he has almost got it.

But the people of the United States, just now, are listening with serious, even dangerous, attention to the summary of John A. Logan:

"You may theorize and argue until you are hoarse, yet you will fail to get the people to prefer low prices to high ones for their products. They know that one bushel of wheat at $1.25 in currency will buy one acre of Government land, while it takes two and a half bushels at 50 cents to purchase it, though it be in gold. They know that $1 in paper, if legal tender, will pay $1 of taxes as well as $1 in gold. They know well enough from experience that if you run down prices by lessening the currency there will be no corresponding decrease in taxes and salaries of county, state and municipal officers, nor in the debts they owe."

With these stubborn facts staring us in the face, we must exclaim: "How long O Lord, how long, will the people sleep?"

It should not be forgotten by toilers and producers everywhere that this is the result of the money legislation, since 1873. It has robbed them of the fruits of their labor, it has wrecked their hopes and homes, and that is the righteous cause in which we are now engaged, an irrepressible conflict for the money of our fathers, free coinage of both gold and silver, that must be won or the homes of our country are gone forever, for—

A bold yeomanry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed can never be supplied.

Weekly Weather Report.

	Temperature: Highest.	Lowest.	
Oct. 1	61	49	cloudy.
" 2	64	47	clear.
" 3	58	37	clear.
" 4	55	47	cloudy.
" 5	55	43	clear.
" 6	60	35	clear.
" 7	56	43	part cl'dy.

Rainfall: On 1st, early morning, .10 inches; on 6th, at night, .37 inches.

Rev. Rearick's Appointments.

Sunday, Oct. 11, at Centre Hall at 7 p. m. At the Union church at 10 a. m. At Georges valley at 2 p. m.

—For your overcoat, Winter Suit, Hats, etc., go to Lyon & Co.—See in their new advertisement what they show this week.

EARLY USE OF SILVER.

The exact date when silver was first used as money is not known. Gold, silver and copper were known to the Greeks in the time of Homer; but oxen were still the standard by which other things were estimated.

The first use of metals as money was by weight, and in some parts of the world their use in this way continued for a long time. Lenormant says: "Great and flourishing empires like those of Egypt, of Chaldea, and Assyria, have existed thousands of years in wealth and prosperity, with commercial relations as extensive as those of any people of antiquity, making use constantly of the precious metals in their business transactions, but entirely ignorant of the employment of (coined) money."

In this form silver was money "current with the merchants" in Abraham's time.

At what time and place coined money first came into use is involved in doubt.

Herodotus credits the Lydians with the invention of the art of coining money.

Pheidon of Argos is said to have coined silver at Ægina in the eighth century before the Christian era.

Silver, at any rate, was coined at an early period in Greece, but gold coins were probably not struck till Philip's time.

There seems to be good evidence, however, that both gold and silver were coined in India prior to the date assigned for the first coins of Greece or Lydia.

In ancient Rome copper was weighed out by the pound, but later, coined money came into use.

Silver was coined in Rome about 250 years before the Christian era, and gold about 50 years later, or, as some say, not until the time of Augustus.

The earliest coins were formed by impressing seals on one side of the metal as a certification of weight and fineness.

The ratio at which gold and silver were first coined was the ratio at which they had previously gone into use by weight. This, in Lydia, in the Greek cities of Asia Minor and in Greece, was about 13½ of silver to 1 of gold.

Max Mueller, the illustrious Oxford Professor of Philology, gave it in 1889, as the result of his researches into the weights of ancient coins, that the ratio between gold and silver coin 3,000 years ago was 1 to 13½.

In India and the far East the two metals were early used as money in the proportion in which they were found in the mines, which was 4 or 5 to 1.

In Philip's time, and perhaps earlier, gold seems to have been the more abundant metal in Persia, Macedonia and Asia Minor; but in most parts of the world silver was the measuring metal.

In like manner the gold of David and Solomon was valued in silver, which was the standard money of Palestine and the Phœnician cities of the Mediterranean.

In his celebrated essay on money, Locke says: "I have spoken of silver coin alone, because that makes the money of account and measure of trade all through the world."

The Pittsburg Daily News is just about six months old. It is a Republican evening newspaper of eight pages neatly printed, and served by mail, or carrier at one cent a copy, or $3 a year. *The Daily News* aims to be a paper for the home, and it spares neither labor nor expense to cater to the family circle. It claims to have been phenomenally successful in its efforts. It is the only Pittsburg daily with a page devoted entirely to women. If you have not seen it you can get a sample copy of it by mail free of charge.

—The knack of looking well is due principally to the clothing one wears; to dress well does not necessarily mean that one must own a silver mine or have a "corner" on gold. Inquire at the Philadelphia Branch—what they don't know about fitting you out nobbily and at a low figure no one else knows.

For the whole family
Lively Liver, Pure Blood, Beautiful Complexion, Perfect Health in
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
CURE
CONSTIPATION
NEVER GRIPE
10c
NEVER SICKEN
NEVER WEAKEN.
25c
Purely vegetable, eat like candy, never fail to induce a natural action of the stomach, liver and bowels. Absolutely guaranteed to cure constipation or your money refunded. 10, 25 or 50c. All druggists. Sample and book free.
Address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., CHICAGO OR NEW YORK. 130

NO-TO-BAC GUARANTEED TOBACCO HABIT CURE
NO-TO-BAC
Over 1,000,000 boxes sold. 300,000 cures prove its power to destroy the desire for tobacco in any form. No-to-bac is the greatest nerve-food in the world. Many gain 10 pounds in 10 days and it never fails to make the weak impotent man strong, vigorous and magnetic. Just try a box. You will be delighted. We expect you to believe what we say, for a cure is absolutely guaranteed by druggists everywhere. Send for our booklet "Don't Tobacco spit and Smoke Your Life Away," written guarantee and free sample. Address "THE STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.
SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY YOUR OWN DRUGGIST.

New Spring Stock.

We have just received an exceptionally large stock of Spring and Summer goods, a stock that is the latest from the mills and factories. In Serges we have a finer assortment than ever, and they have been reduced in price 25 per cent; all shades and colors. Ask to see them. You may want something in Underclothing. We think we have just what you want, a full and complete line. Dry Goods and Dress Goods never were so cheap, and such quality for the money is startling. Straw Hats in abundance. A new line of China and Queensware. The China Dinner Set in the window, 100 pieces, only $14.00. Cant be beat in price. Other line have as big bargains.

KREAMER & SON.

19 Years' Experience
Just think of the wealth of wisdom and experience, accumulated during 19 years of building good bicycles, that comes to you for the $100 you pay for
Columbia Bicycles
STANDARD OF THE WORLD.
The buyer of a Columbia has no uncertainty. He knows its quality and workmanship are right—the Columbia scientific methods make them so.
$100 TO ALL ALIKE.
Beautiful Art Catalogue of Columbia and Hartford Bicycles is free if you call upon any Columbia agent; by mail from us for two 2-cent stamps.
POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.
Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect June 14, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.10 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.25 p m., New York. 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p m.—Train 6. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.23 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.23 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Du Bois and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and daily except Sunday for Tyrone, Clearfield, Phillipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.27 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven, and daily for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 30 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.23 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Wilkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.21 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays. Washington 3 40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P M	A M	STATIONS.	A M	P M	Eastward. P M
1 38		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
1 45		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
1 53		6 28	Biehl	8 52		4 39
1 58		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 07		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 18		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 23		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
2 53		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 41
3 02		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 32
3 08		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 25
3 17		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 17
3 23		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 10
3 31		8 09	Centre Hall	7 07		3 02
3 37		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
3 44		8 23	Linden Hall	6 53		2 48
3 48		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 43
3 53		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 38
3 58		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 34
4 07		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 24
4 10		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 21
4 15		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.05, 5 45 and 7.50 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m. 10.19 a m. 5 07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a m. and 5.06 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 5.11 p. m.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEFONTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	5 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	†4 08	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 49	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 55	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSBG	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 59	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Kruder's Sing	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 27	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 34	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PORT Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PORT Arr.	2 40		*5 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35		*11 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00		5.30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamecque.)	†4 30		
7 22	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m	a. m	Arr.	Lve.	a. m.		p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12½	8½	2½	STATIONS. Ar,	Lv.	WESTWARD 1½	7½	11½
PM	PM	AM			A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45		Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40		Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37		Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 33		Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31		Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28		Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24		Brialy	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20		Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18		Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07		Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04		Strubie	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02		Linn	7 28	11 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00		State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

School of
MAKE YOUR PLANS
TO ENTER THE
Rochester Business University
At beginning of first or second term, Tuesday, September 8th, or Monday, November 16th, 1896, and secure an education that is a long step toward success.
Full information for the asking.
Business.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Boob were in Millheim over Sunday.

——Rev. C. W. Rishell, of Snow Shoe, was in this uicinity on Tuesday.

——Mrs. W. A. Ishler accompanied by Mrs. Geary, were pleasant callers at this office.

——Squire John Dauberman was down taking in the fair at Lewisburg last week.

——John Moyer, of Tusseyville, was in to see us a few days ago, while in town on business.

——Mrs. W. P. Shoop, of Scranton, Pa., arrived on Tuesday on a visit to her friends in Centre Hall.

——Dr. M. Salm, the specialist, of Columbus, Ohio, was here Monday. He has resumed his periodical visits to Centre Hall.

——Chas. Medara, of Spring Mills, was in town the other day, and before he left he gave his label a forward push as all honest men do with the Reporter.

——Mrs. Beulah Boone left last week for her home in Schenectady, N. Y. She had been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Brisbin for several months.

——Miss Emma Cronemiller is the guest again at the home of D. K. Geiss. For two weeks she visited at Aaronsburg and other places.

—J. C. Harper gave us a call. Cal is around looking up his recorder fences adn reports every thing in the county o. k. for the Democratic ticket, and we guess he is right.

——Mrs. Howard Homan, of Williamsport paid a short visit to friends here, having accompanied her widowed mother, now aged 80 years, to Bellefonte.

——Mrs. Harper, widow of John Harper, was quite ill the past week, but is improving again; her home is with her daughter, Mrs. George Emerick of this place.

——Mr. James P. Herring came down from Altoona the other day to spend some time among his friends. He is an ardent supporter of Bryan and free silver, and looks forward to the time when the white metal shall be restored to its proper basis. For many years he has been an employe in the car shops at Altoona, and has been identified with political movements in the city.

LINDEN HALL.

About Persons Who Have Been Seen in our Vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. George Swab entertained some of their many friends from Reedsville and Centre Hall over Sunday.

Lloyd Brown was to Bellefonte one day last week.

Joseph Page accompanied by John Carper of this place, were in attendance at the political meeting in the Loop school house on Monday evening.

Jonathan Tressler and family accompanied by their friend Mollie Hettinger, spent Sunday at the latters home.

Mrs. R. McClellan visited at the home of her husband's parents, at Tusseyville last Tuesday.

Messrs. Harry Bratton and Milton Fry, two of Pine Grove's promising young men were seen in our vicinity on Sunday last.

The farmers throughout this vicinity are busy husking corn.

REDUCED RATES.

To U. V. L. E. at Washington, D. C., via P. R. R.

The National Encampment of the Union Veteran Legion will be held at Washington, D. C., from October 14 to 17, and for that occasion the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged to sell excursion tickets to Washington and return from all stations at a single fare for the round trip.

The tickets will be sold on Oct. 12, 13, and 14, and will be good for return passage until October 25, inclusive.

Baby in a Satchel.

At Williamsport Friday morning a week old infant boy, snugly stowed away in a telescope valise and surrounded by the daintiest of finery, was found on the piazza of John D. Kelly, a contractor.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelly have no children of their own, and at once took the waif in and provided for its comfort.

In the Supreme Court.

The following Centre county cases were passed upon by the Supreme Court at Pittsburg, this week:

Estate of Henry Meyer, appeal of J. H. Meyer, affirm the decision of our court.

Houser's estate, Baker's appeal, also affirmed.

Houseman administrator vs. Grossman, et al., also affirmed.

—The Philadelphia Branch leads in common sense clothing at common sense prices—hard time prices. They look for only a fair profit there. In many of the goods they sell they don't get any.

Beautiful Dolls FREE.

The French Doll.

Five beautiful dolls, lithographed on cardboard, eight inches high. Can be cut out and put together by the children—no pasting. Each doll has two complete suits. American, French, Spanish, Russian, Chinese, Japanese, German, Swiss, Turkish and Indian costumes. All parts being interchangeable, many combinations can be made, affording endless amusement and instruction. A high-class series of dolls, patented and manufactured for us exclusively and not to be compared with the numerous cheap paper dolls on the market.

How To Get Them.

Cut from five outside wrappers of **None Such Mince Meat** the head of the girl holding pie. Send these with ten cents in silver—wrapped in paper—and your full name and address, and we will send the dolls postpaid. Or we will send them free for twenty heads of the girl. Send only the heads to avoid extra postage.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

BUY DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURER.

Net Price per Set of Four Wheels, with Round-Edge Steel Tire on, Bolted and Oiled Warner, Shell Band and Wood Hub.

Size of Tire Used.	X Quality.	XX Quality.	XXX Quality.	XXXX Quality.
⅞ x 7-32	$8 00	$10 00	$12 00	$14 00
1 x ¼	9 00	11 00	13 00	15 00
1¼ x 5-16	10 00	12 00	14 00	16 00
1¼ x 5-16	11 00	13 00	15 00	17 00

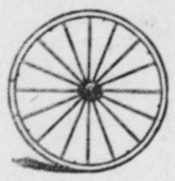
Sarven Patent Wheels, 50 cents per set extra.

⅞-in. Tread Wheels, with ⅞ or 15-16 in. Axles and Boxes, set, add $3 00. Add $1 00 for Welding and Setting.

1-in. Tread Wheels, with 1 or 1 1-16 in. Axles and Boxes, set, add $3 25. Add $1 25 for Welding and Setting.

1¼-in. Tread Wheels, with 1⅛ or 1¼ in. Axles and Boxes, set, add $3 75. Add $1 50 for Welding and Setting.

I manufacture Wheels ⅝ to 4 in. Tread, with or without Tires on.



Also Jobber in Springs, Axles, Bolts, Clips, Rims, Spokes, Hubs, Shafts, Varnish, Rubbers, Carriage Cloths, etc.

W. W. BOOB,

Manufacturer of Wheels and Jobber in Carriage and Wagon Hardware of every description.

Centre Hall, Pa. - - - Call and get prices.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—PURSUANT TO an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, Pa., there will be exposed at public sale at the late residence of Col. John Rishel, deceased, one-half mile north-west of Farmers Mills postoffice, in Gregg township, Centre county, Pa. on

— THURSDAY, NOV. 12, 1896, —

sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m. The real estate of the said Col. John Rishel, deceased, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Bounded on the east by lands of Mrs. Catharine Neidigh, G. D. Armbruster, R. J. Smith's heirs, and H. D. Hagen; on the south by lands of J. B. Fisher's heirs and Catharine Rishel and on the west by lands of Catharine Rishel, Emma Rachau, Jeremiah Stover and McMurray's heirs, and others, and on the north by lands of E. Eungard, R. J. Smith's heirs, and Samuel Long, containing

— 160 ACRES AND 153 PERCHES —

neat measure. About 12 acres thereof being well timbered with white pine, white oak, red oak, walnut ash, linn, hemlock, sugar maple, etc. Thereon erected one two-story Dwelling House, 28x41, and a large bank barn, horse power shed, wagon shed, and sheep stable attached, carriage house, corn house, or cribs, and pig stable, almost new, together with all necessary outbuildings, such as wood house, chicken house, oven house, dry house, smoke house, spring house, etc, with an orchard containing the choicest varieties of fruit, consisting of about 140, apple trees, besides cherries, pears, plums, grapes, etc. There is also a spring of the best of limestone water within about forty rods of the house the water of which is conveyed to the house, spring house and barn, by iron pipes; said spring has never failed, besides there are several other small streams which pass through the farm sufficient for watering stock, etc. The farm is adapted either for dairy or farming purposes, and the location and soil are almost equal to any in Penns or Brush Valleys, and is in a good state of cultivation, it being situated about ¾ mile south of Penn Cave, and 2¾ miles north-west of Spring Mills, the latter being the nearest railroad station; and one-half mile north-west of Farmers Mills postoffice, and within sight of two churches and one public school building, besides other conveniences

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third payable in cash upon confirmation of sale, one-third in one year, with interest, and the remainder at the death of the widow of said deceased, the interest thereof payable annually during her life; the deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. M. L. RISHEL,
Administrator of said dec'd.

Are You Afraid?

TO READ BOTH SIDES OF THE QUESTION?

The New York Journal is the only Metropolitan paper indorsing

Bryan and Sewall

and it daily publishes articles by the leading financiers of the country on both sides of the question,

"Silver versus Gold."

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THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. { CIVIL ENGINEERING, / ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; / MECHNNICAL ENGINEERING / MINING ENGINEERING; } These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co., Pa

FARM FOR SALE.—THE UNDERSIGNED executors of the estate of David Hennigh, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises, one mile south-east of Old Fort, on

— FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1896, —

At 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate of said deceased:

That valuable tract of land situate in Potter township, Centre County, one mile east of Old Fort containing

— 155 ACRES —

more or less. There are 25 or 30 acres in good young timber and the balance is in a good state of cultivation. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, a large bank barn, and all necessary outbuildings. There is a good orchard of choice fruit on the premises, also three good cisterns. The farm is underlaid with iron ore and all improvements are in good repair. It is desirably located and is one of the finest farms in the valley. Terms will be made known on day of sale.

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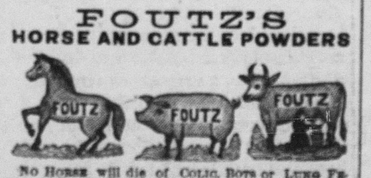

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Just pause at some sweet fountain
And ring the bells for rain!
And ring the bells
In fields and dells—
And ring the bells for rain!

When the broad, dry fields are blinking
And the blooms are summer-slain;
And the lilies long for drinking,
Just ring the bells for rain!
Just ring the bells
In fields and dells—
Just ring the bells for rain!

—Atlanta Constitution.

THE PRODIGAL'S RETURN.

"Yes, mother, he will come. Of course he will come!" and the girl turned her drawn and anxious young face toward the cottage door, just as if her blind mother could see the action.

It is probable that the old woman divined the longing glance from the change in the girl's tone, for she, too, half turned toward the door. It was a habit these two women had acquired. They constantly looked toward the door for the arrival of one who never came through the long summer days, through the quiet winter evenings; moreover, they rarely spoke of other things; this arrival was the topic of their lives. And now the old woman's life was drawing to a close, as some lives do, without its object. She herself felt it, and her daughter knew it.

There was in both of them a subtle sense of clinging. It was hard to die without touching the reward of a wondrous patience. It was cruel to deprive the girl of this burden, for in most burdens there is a safeguard, in all a duty, and in some the greatest happiness allotted to human existence.

It was no new thing, this waiting for the scapegrace son; the girl had grown up to it, for she would not know her brother should she meet him in the street. Since sight had left the old mother's eyes she had fed her heart upon this hope.

He had left them eighteen years before in a fit of passionate resentment against his father, whose only fault had been too great an indulgence for the son of his old age. Nothing had been too good for dear Stephen—hardly anything had been good enough. Educated at a charity school himself, the simple old clergyman held the mistaken view that no man can be educated above his station.

Stephen Leach's father, having risen by the force of his own will and the capabilities of his own mind from the people to the Church, held, as such men do, that he had only to give his son a good education to insure his career in life. So everything—even to the old parson's sense of right and wrong—was sacrificed to the education of Stephen Leach at public school and university. Here he met and selected for his friends youths whose futures were insured, and who were only passing through the formula of an education so that no one could say that they were unfit for the snug government appointment, living or inheritance of a more substantial sort that might be waiting for them. Stephen acquired their ways of life without possessing their advantages, and the consequence was something very nearly approaching ruin for the little country rectory. Stephen Leach had expensive tastes, and he unscrupulously traded on his father's ignorance. He was good-looking, and had a certain brilliancy of manner which "goes down" well at the 'Varsity. Everything was against him, and at last the end came. At last the rector's eyes were opened, and when a narrow-minded man's eyes are once opened he usually becomes stony at heart.

Stephen Leach left England, and before he landed in America his father had departed on a longer journey. The ne'er-do-well had the good grace to send back the little sums of money saved by his mother in her widowhood, and gradually his letters ceased. It was known that he was in Chili, and there was war going on there, and yet the good old lady's faith never wavered.

"He will come, Joyce," she would say, "he will surely come."

And somehow it came to be an understood thing that he was to come in the afternoon when they were all ready for him—when Joyce had clad her pretty young form in a dark dress, and when the old lady was up and seated in her chair by the fire in winter, by the door in summer. They had never imagined his arrival at another time. It would not be quite the same should he make a mistake and come in the morning, before Joyce had got the house put right.

Yet he never came. A greater infirmity came instead, and at last Joyce suggested that the mother should not get up in bad weather. They both knew what this meant, but the episode passed as others do, and Mrs. Leach was bedridden. Still she said:

"He will come, Joyce! He will surely come!"

And the girl would go to the window and draw aside the curtains, looking down the quiet country road toward the village.

"Yes, mother, he will come," was her usual answer; and one day she gave a little exclamation of surprise and almost of fear.

"Mother," she exclaimed, "there is someone coming along the road."

The old lady was already sitting up in bed, staring with her sightless orbs toward the window.

Thus they waited. The man stopped opposite the cottage, and the two women heard the latch of the gate. Then Joyce, turning, saw that her mother had fainted. But it was only momentary. By the time she reached the bed her mother had recovered consciousness.

"Go," said the old lady, breathlessly, "go let him in yourself."

Down stairs, on the doorstep, the girl found a tall man of thirty or thereabouts with a browner face than English suns can account for. He looked down into her eager eyes with a strange questioning wonder.

"Am I too late?" he asked in a voice which almost seemed to indicate a hope that it might be so.

"No, Stephen," she answered. "But mother cannot live much longer. You are just in time."

The young man made a hesitating little movement with his right hand and shuffled uneasily on the clean stone step. He was an actor called suddenly upon the stage, having no knowledge of his part. The return of this prodigal was not a dramatic success. No one seemed desirous of learning whether he had lived upon husks or otherwise, and with whom he had eaten. The quiet dignity of the girl, who had remained behind to do all the work and bear all the burden, seemed in some subtle manner to deprive him of any romance that might have attached itself to him. She ignored his half-proffered hand, and, turning into the little passage, led the way upstairs.

Stephen Leach followed silently. He was rather large for the house, and especially for the stairs; moreover, he had a certain burliness of walk, such as is acquired by men living constantly in the open. There was a vaguely pained look in his blue eyes, as if they had suddenly been opened to his own shortcomings. His attitude toward Joyce was distinctly apologetic.

When he followed the girl across the threshold of their mother's bedroom the old lady was sitting up in bed, holding out trembling arms toward the door.

Here Stephen Leach seemed to know better what to do. He held his mother in his arms while she sobbed and murmured out her joy. He had no words, but his arms meant more than his lips could ever have told.

It would seem that the best part of happiness is the sharing of it with someone else.

"Joyce," was the first distinct word the old lady spoke. "Joyce, he has come at last. He has come! Come here, dear. Kiss your brother. This is my first born—my little Steve."

The young man had sunk upon his knees at the bedside, probably because it was the most convenient position. He did not second his mother's proposal with much enthusiasm. Altogether he did not seem to have discovered much sympathy with his sister, whom he had left in her cradle.

Joyce came forward and leaned over the bed to kiss her brother while the old lady's hands joined theirs. Just as her fresh young lips came within reach he turned his face aside, so that the kiss fell on barren ground on his tanned cheek.

"Joyce," continued the old lady, feverishly. "I am not afraid to die now, for Stephen is here. Your brother will take care of you, dear, when I am gone."

It was strange that Stephen had not spoken yet; and it was perhaps just as well, because there are occasions in life when men do wisely to keep silent.

"He is strong," the proud mother went on. "I can feel it. His hands are large and steady and quiet, and his arms are big and very hard."

The young man knelt upright and submitted gravely to this maternal inventory.

"Yes," she said, "I knew he would grow to be a big man. His little fingers were so strong—he hurt me sometimes. What a great mustache! I knew you had been a soldier. And the skin of your face is brown and a little rough. What is this? what is this, Stephen dear? is this a wound?"

"Yes," answered the Prodigal, speaking for the first time. "That is a sword cut. I got that in the last war. I am a colonel in the Chilian army, or was, before I resigned."

The old lady's sightless eyes were fixed on his face as if listening for the echo of another voice in his deep, quiet tones.

"Your voice is deeper than your father's ever was," she said, and all the while her trembling fingers moved lovingly over his face, touching the deep cut from cheekbone to jaw with soft inquiry. "This must have been very near your eye, Stephen. Promise me, dear, no more soldiering.'"

"I promise that," he replied, without raising his eyes.

Such was the home-coming of the Prodigal. After all, he arrived at the right moment in the afternoon, when the house was ready. It sometimes does happen so in real life, and not only in books. There is a great deal that might be altered in this world, but, sometimes, by a mere chance, things come about rightly. And yet, there was something wrong, something subtle, which the dying woman's duller senses failed to detect. Her son, her Stephen, was quiet, and had not much to say for himself. He apparently had the habit of taking things as they came. There was no enthusiasm, but rather a restraint in his manner, more especially toward Joyce.

The girl noticed it, but even her small experience of humankind had taught her that large, fair-skinned men are often thus. They go through life placidly, leaving unsaid and undone many things which some think they ought to say and do.

After the first excitement of the return was over it became glaringly apparent that Stephen had arrived just in time. His mother fell into a happy sleep before sunset, and when the active young doctor came a little later in the evening he shook his head.

"Yes," he said, "I see that she is asleep and quiet—too quiet. It is a foretaste of a longer sleep; some old people have it."'

For the first time Joyce's courage seemed to give away. When she had been alone she was brave enough, but now that her brother was there, womanlike, she seemed to turn to him with a sudden fear. They stood side by side near the bed, and the young doctor involuntarily watched them. Stephen had taken her hand in his with that silent sympathy which was so natural and so eloquent. He said nothing, this big, sun-tanned youth; he did not even glance down at his sister, who stood small, soft-eyed and gentle at his side.

The doctor knew something of the history of the small family thus momentarily united, and he had always feared that if Stephen Leach did return it would only kill his mother. This, indeed, seemed to be the result about to follow.

Presently the doctor took his leave. He was a young man engaged in getting together a good practice, and in his own interest he had been forced to give up waiting for his patients to finish dying.

"I am glad you are here,'" he said to Stephen, who accompanied him to the door. "It would not do for your sister to be alone; this may go on for a couple of days."

It did not go on for a couple of days, but Mrs. Leach lived through that night in the same semi-comatose state. The two watchers sat in her room until supper-time, when they left their mother in charge of a hired nurse, whose services Joyce had been forced to seek.

After supper Stephen Leach seemed at last to find his tongue, and he talked in his quiet, almost gentle voice, such as some big men possess, not about himself or his past; but about Joyce and the future. In a deliberate, businesslike way he proceeded to investigate the affairs of the dying woman and the prospects of her daughter; in a word, he asserted his authority as a brother, and Joyce was relieved and happy to obey him.

It is not in times of gayety that friendships are formed, but in sorrow or suspense. During that long evening this brother and sister suddenly became intimate; more so than months of prosperous intercourse could have made them. At 10 o'clock Stephen quietly insisted that Joyce should go to bed while he lay down, all dressed, on the sofa in the dining-room.

"I shall sleep perfectly; it is not the first time I have slept in my clothes," he said simply.

They went upstairs together and told the nurse of this arrangement. Joyce remained for some moments by the bedside watching her mother's peaceful sleep, and when she turned she found that Stephen had quietly slipped away. Wondering vaguely whether he had intentionally solved her difficulty as to the fraternal good-night, she went to her own room.

The next morning Mrs. Leach was fully conscious and appeared to be stronger; nevertheless, she knew that the end was near. She called her two children to her bedside, and, turning her blind eyes toward them, spoke in broken sentences:

"I am ready now—I am ready," she said. "Dears, I am going to your father—and. . . thank God, I can tell him that I have left you together. I always knew Stephen would come back. I found it written everywhere in the Bible. Stephen—kiss me, dear!"

The man leant over the bed and kissed her.

"Ah!" she sighed, "how I wish I could see you—just once before I die. Joyce!" she added, suddenly turning to her daughter, who stood at the other side of the bed, "tell me what he is like. But I know . . .I know—I feel it. Listen! He is tall and spare, like his father. His hair is black, like his father's—it was black before he went away. His eyes, I know, are dark—almost dark. He is pale—like a Spaniard!"

Joyce looked across the bed with slow horror dawning in her face, looked into a pair of blue eyes beneath tawny hair, cut short, as a soldier's hair should be. She looked upon a man big, broad, fair—English, from crown to toe—and the quiet command of his lips and eyes made her say:

"Yes, mother, yes."

For some moments there was silence. Joyce stood pale and breathless, wondering what this might mean. Then the dying woman spoke again.

"Kiss me," she said. "I . . . am going. Stephen first—my first born! And now Joyce . . and now kiss each other—across the bed! I want to hear it . . I want . . . to tell . . your father."

With a last effort she raised her hands, seeking their heads. At first Joyce hesitated, then she leant forward, and the old woman's chilled fingers pressed their lips together. That was the end.

Half an hour afterward Joyce and this man stood facing each other in the little dining-room. He began his explanation at once.

"Stephen," he said, "was shot—out there—as a traitor. I could not tell her that! I did not mean to do this, but what else could I do?"

He paused, moved toward the door with that strange hesitation which she had noticed on his arrival. At the door he turned, to justify himself.

"I still think," he said gravely, "that it was the best thing to do."

Joyce made no answer. The tears stood in her eyes. There was something very pathetic in the distress of this strong man, facing, as it were, an emergency of which he felt the delicacy to be beyond his cleverness to handle.

"Last night I made all the necessary arrangements for your future—just as Stephen would have made them—as a brother might have done. I . . . He and I were brother officers in a very wild army. Your brother—was not a good man. None of us were."

His hand was on the door.

"He asked me to come and tell you," he added. "I shall go back now."

They stood thus, he watching her face with his honest, soft blue eyes, she failing to meet his glance.

"May I come back again?" he asked suddenly.

She gave a little gasp, but made no answer.

"I will come back in six months," he announced quietly, and then he closed the door behind him.—Henry Seton Merriman in The Cornhill.

THE WOMAN HATERS.

A Curious Breed of Cranks that Specially Flourishes in England.

The art of woman hating has not reached the degree of perfection in this country it has in England. There the American visitor who delves into social customs and closely scrutinizes the national manners of life is amazed to find that there exists a race of woman haters whose creed, originating about the time of Thackeray and based upon many of his sayings, has been reduced to principles and bylaws.

In England women have less power and freedom than in any other country. This is shown the laws and by decisions of the courts no less than by the meek and humble demeanor of the average English girl compared with her American sister. In many cases the anti-woman sentiment is carried to absurd lengths.

Henry Cavendish, the famous chemist, has such inveterate abhorrence of female society that from the precautions he took to avoid personal contact with any member of the sex he earned for himself the sobriquet of the "Woman Hater." It is said that he used to carry on communications with his housekeeper entirely by correspondence, and a rigid rule was enacted in his establishment that on no pretence whatever might a female venture into his presence.

A gentleman died recently in Vienna who used to adopt extraordinary measures to avoid contact with womankind. At the theatre it was his practice to book three seats and occupy the middle one, so that a female should not by any possibility sit next to him.

When travelling he would engage an entire compartment in order to avoid the risk of having a woman in the carriage, and he invariably chose the road in walking for the reason that he was least likely to find a female there. The man's hatred of the sex was indeed carried so far that in his mortal sickness he gave orders for the purchase of six feet of ground on either side of his grave in order that in death a female body should not come within that distance of his.

A man now living in a London suburb has a similarly pronounced hatred of the gentler sex. Being wealthy, he keeps up a large staff of servants, but no female is to be found among them. Men and boys have to do all the domestic affairs of the household, even to scrubbing the floors and making the beds. Women (even the relatives of the servants) are strictly forbidden the place, and any menial transgressing the rule by admitting the person in petticoats is instantly dismissed.

One opulent gentleman in the north of England, who for years shut himself out from female society, died not long since, leaving a will the terms of which displayed in an unmistakable manner his hatred of womankind. Ignoring the females entirely, all his male relatives were provided with legacies, but on this condition, viz., that the single ones were to forfeit their inheritances the moment they married, and the married ones were not to come into theirs while their wives were living.

Burglar Proof Grave.

A burglar-proof grave vault has been created for the security of the dead. It is a recent invention, and has been welcomed as a long-sought precaution by the thousands who have a horror of the body snatcher.

This formidable contrivance is made by the Champion Chemical Company, of Springfield, Ohio. Steel casing, firmly riveted together, forms the top. The bottom is composed of heavy angle iron for framework, and a steel plate for the bottom sheet, which are bound together in a burglar defying fashion. Additional iron conceals the rivets and bolts. This deft covering makes it impossible to locate their exact position. Even if the ghouls succeeded in excavating the earth and reaching this vault, they couldn't open it. Springs are arranged in so clever a style that when the vault is closed it cannot possibly be opened, excepting by cutting the top casing entirely open, which would take a skilled mechanic at least twenty-four hours to accomplish.

The ends of the vault are of the best malleable iron, are panelled attractively, and have raised letters finished in gold bronze. Both its inside and outside are painted and finished in imitation of ebony and rosewood. There is no possibility of its being crushed when the grave is filled. Furthermore, it protects both the casket and body from dampness and decay.

To Subdue Wild Horses.

Runaway horses are unknown in Russia. No one drives there without having a thin cord with a running noose around the neck of the animal. When the animal bolts the cord is pulled and the horse stops as soon as it feels the pressure on the windpipe.

Two or three thousand people, it is estimated, are employed in the picking and canning of fruit in Butte county, California.

STORM DISASTER.

Buildings Wrecked and Five Persons Injured at Washington.

WORST STORM IN YEARS.

Wind Twisted and Wrenched at a Velocity of Seventy-Five Miles an Hour, Accompanied by Terrific Rain—Baltimore Visited Also.

An equinoctial storm Tuesday night gave Washington the worst shaking up it ever had. The wind blew in a rotary, twisting wrenching velocity of seventy-five miles an hour. Rain was driven in floods—it did not fall. Lightning pierced and lit up the tossing black clouds, and sharp claps of thunder contributed to make nature a weird caldron.

A new brick building, five stories, on Pennsylvania avenue, 1213, was demolished, the ruins falling upon and crushing Beatty's restaurant and Kelly's Dairy Lunch, adjoining, and imprisoning six men. Four of them were soon released. George Sutton, a cook, was pinioned in the wreck, and was not released for several hours. The steeple of the New York avenue Presbyterian Church was blown off. The tower on the Grand Opera House was burned to the sidewalk. Trees on every street were broken and uprooted, their branches and trunks being strewn so thickly as to form complete blockades in many places. Telegraph, telephone and electric light wires were snapped, and their ends dangled furiously in the storm. A horse stepped on a live wire at Seventh street and the Avenue, and dropped dead.

At the water front every boat received terrible wrenchings. The Mattano, an excursion steamer, had holes stove in its side, and was half sunk. The yachts were all torn loose from the moorings, and some of them went adrift down stream or were dashed against other boats and the sea wall.

The storm came up about 10 o'clock. About 9.30 o'clock in the evening the western bank of clouds began to grow darker, and fifteen minutes later flashes of lightning revealed that those banks were leaping and tumbling toward the zenith. A few minutes after 10 o'clock the wind struck the city with full force, the rain following immediately.

The Northern Atlantic States got the force of the storm later in the night, Philapelphia being reached about 11 o'clock and New York about 12.30 o'clock.

The Storm in Baltimore.

A cyclone which had been traveling up the Atlantic coast from the Gulf of Mexico struck Baltimore Tuesday morning, and after a heavy rain during the entire day developed into dangerous proportions between 10 and 11 o'clock at night, and did much damage along the harbor and in other sections of the city.

Upon the wharves fell the brunt of this maddened rush of the winds. The direction from which they came caused the water in the harbor to back up above the level of the surrounding streets and flood these to the depth of a foot or more, engulfing the sidewalks and filling the cellars of mercantile houses.

Along Pratt street from the foot of Gay street to Centre Market space the current was more than waist deep, while Light, Calvert, Charles, Cheapside and the other thoroughfares adjacent to the water on the north side of the harbor were soon filled with swirling pools.

The steamboats and numerous other craft at the upper end of the harbor were swayed back and forth at their moorings and lifted high above their usual level. Sleep was an unknown quantity to those on board the vessels and those residing along the neighboring streets, fearing, as they did, that every instant the cyclone would come upon them with such intensity as to cause loss of life and widespread damages to property.

City and Suburban Railway cars running on Pratt street, along the water front were blocked in numbers, and, the water flooding them, passengers were forced to leave and wade through the water.

Cable and trolley cars were blocked in every section of the city, not by the flood, as on Pratt street, but by the violence of the storm and the crossing of electric wires.

The wind played havoc with the myriads of overhead wires in all parts of the city and created many small panics by its mad pranks aloft.

The telephone company could do no business except over the wires which are carried through underground conduits in the centre of the city.

Amid the shriek of the wind the sharp jangle of broken glass was incessantly heard from upper stories, while canvas awnings and political banners were ripped from their fastenings as forcibly as if they had been mere scraps of paper in a summer zephyr.

Night trains from Washington over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad were delayed several hours by the storm. The delay was caused by the fact that the trainmen had to get off at several points and cut away trees which had been blown across the track. The engineers moved along slowly, with more than their usual caution, for fear of running with great violence into similar obstructions.

Fifty Killed in Florida.

A special to the Memphis Commercial-Appeal from Jacksonville, Fla., says: It is a conservative estimate to say that 50 people have lost their lives from Tuesday's hurricane, and the number may run much higher.

News from that portion of the state where the storm first struck is very slow in coming in, for wires are down and railroads are impassable.

The hurricane struck Florida at Cedar Keys, and reports show that it passed in a path of destruction over 20 towns and villages and that between 30 and 40 persons have certainly been killed. Cedar Keys is about 100 miles southwest of Jacksonville. The hurricane which has been churning the gulf first struck this place, a village of 1,500 inhabitants. The only report which has come concerning Cedar Keys is that the town has been swept away and many lives have been lost.

This report comes from Gainesville, which is fifty miles away. Nobody has been able to get anything direct from Cedar Keys. Moving northeasterly, the storm struck Williamstown, a small town, where 11 houses were blown down. One person was killed here, and several so badly hurt that it is expected they will die.

Near here is a large turpentine farm where state convicts are employed. Twenty of these were huddled together in a cabin. A heavy tree was blown across the cabin and six of the convicts were crushed to death.

In Alachua county the storm did frightful work. In Gainesville the Methodist Church and about 20 residences and business houses were destroyed, and, while a number of people were hurt, no fatalities are reported. At Lacross 15 buildidgs were destroyed. Rev. W. A. Barr, Mrs. F. F. McIntosh and her babe were reported killed.

Near there four laborers who were in a cabin at a turpentine farm were crushed by falling trees. Newberry, in West Alachua, is totally wrecked.

The record of the progress of the storm across the State is but a repetition of these facts, but it will be days before the full extent of the horror is known.

Staunton Flooded.

The city of Staunton, in the Shenandoah Valley, Virginia, was visited by a terrible flood.

Many lives were lost and great damage done to property. The great storm caused the lake to rise and flood the lower portion of the city.

The water rose so rapidly that many people were unable to escape from their houses.

Dwellings were swept from their foundations, and in several cases persons were with difficulty rescued from the roofs.

It is impossible to ascertain the extent of property damaged. The latter will exceed half a million dollars.

The flood came so suddenly and unexpectedly that all was confusion for some time before it was realized the extent of the calamity.

Scores of families are homeless and many are anxiously seeking to ascertain the whereabout and safety of friends or are making tearful search for the bodies of those who they know have perished.

It is the worst catastrophe which Staunton has ever experienced in times of peace.

Cedar Keys.

The storm which wrecked Cedar Keys began with a moderate breeze at 11 o'clock Monday night, which by 4 A. M. had increased to tornado force. The tide rose two feet higher than in the memorable storm of 1884.

At 7 o'clock a tidal wave came in from the South. The streets were immediately made impassable by the wreckage of boats, wharves and small houses, while the rushing waters took the strongest off their feet.

The bodies of 12 white and 8 colored persons were recovered. As the town is built on several small keys, and all the bridges and boats, except a few of the latter, have been destroyed, it is difficult even to estimate the number of killed.

Most of the victims were buried deep in the mud by the tidal wave, and their bodies may never be recovered.

REVIEWING STAND FELL IN.

Gov. Drake and Vice President Stevenson Went Down Together.

The semi-centennial exercises at Burlington Iowa, were marred by an accident which happened at the reviewing stand erected near the Union depot for the convenience of Vice-President Stevenson, Gov. Drake, of Iowa, and his personal staff, and some forty other prominent people in viewing the parade. Just as the head of the parade reached the point, with almost no warning the entire stand collapsed, throwing its occupants to the ground, a distance of fifteen feet. The majority of those on the stand were bruised more or less.

It was about noon when the accident occurred. The morning parade had passed through the principal streets of the city, and the Governor and staff, escorting Vice President Stevenson, had just left the line of march and entered the stand to review the procession. The stand had been hastily erected at the last moment for the convenience of Vice President Stevenson, Gov. Drake and staff, and his party of friends and guests. Several persons had warned the people not to crowd onto the stand, as they did not consider it safe, and a number had just stepped off when it gave way. Vice President Stevenson was almost in the center of the stand and was thrown into a wildly struggling mass of people. Governor Drake was near him and grasped him, and the two gentlemen assisted each other in extricating themselves from the debris. Great excitement ensued, and there was danger for a few moments of a general panic, but cool heads managed to still the fears of those near by, and the work of rescuing the unfortunates was quickly begun.

Mr. Stevenson was dazed for a moment by the force of his fall and struggled, but was soon able to enter his carriage and be driven to the Hotel Delano, where, after a short rest, he completely recovered his equanimity. He took the accident good naturedly, and only seemed concerned about the injured who fell about him. Governor Drake was not injured. The reviewing stand was a temporary affair, and stood over a depression in the ground into which its occupants were promiscuously tumbled.

FOUR MEN HANGED.

There Was a Harvest of Executions in New Mexico.

Dionicia Saldoval, who shot and killed Victoriano Tenorio July 29, 1895, was hanged before a crowd of several thousand. He was calm and composed to the last.

Perfecto Padilla, who assassinated John Wipond, a miner, and Rosario Ring, who shot and killed Carlos Mibarri, were executed at Tierra Amarilla, while Antonio Gonzales paid the penalty of death for the murder of Charles Van Syole, at Roseli.

Captain B. F. Cowell, of Cherokee County, Kansas, has sent Major McKinley a hand some cane. He closed his letter by saying: "I am not a candidate for the post office."

Look

Sharply to the condition of your blood. At this season peculiar perils assail the system. There are sudden changes in temperature; fogs and dampness, chilly nights, lowering clouds, drenching rains. These sudden changes bring on colds, fevers, pneumonia, bronchitis and other ailments. Keep the blood pure, rich and full of vitality and you will be well. Remember,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digest on. 25c.

Bedtime in Ancient Days.

The boys and girls of this period would think their lots very hard should they be sent to bed at dark. Yet the majority of grown people, as well as the children, in ancient Rome rarely lighted a candle unless at dawn. In Rome, Athens, Egypt, and other parts of the Mediterranean shore, the bedtime was between seven and nine o'clock in the evening, according to the season. The Turks go to bed early and get up early to this day.

Never judge a man by his clothes he wears form your estimate from the wearing apparel or his wife.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—LIZZIE FERREL, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 1894.

Exempt.

Renan, in his "Feuilles Detachees," tells a story of a church service in Brittany where the priest delivered such a touching appeal that his hearers, with one exception, shed tears. But this one robust individual, who was leaning against a pillar, remained unmoved throughout the entire sermon.

The French are an emotional people, and the rest of the congregation could not imagine how this heart of stone had remained untouched.

"And you," said one of them to the man, "you are not weeping!"

"Why, no," replied he, "I don't belong to this parish!"

His Object.

Deacon Goodman—My boy, do you know that this is the Sabbath? I hope you are not going a-fishing with that hook and line?

Boy—No, sir; I'm only going to see if there are any wicked, Sabbath-breaking fish in that stream over yonder. If there should happen to be, I suppose it wouldn't be wrong to punish them by pulling them out, would it?—Roston Transcript.

The first thing a man says about his enemy is that he is crazy.

TIRED SALESWOMEN.

EMPLOYERS SHOULD BE MORE CONSIDERATE.

Interesting Statement by a Young Lady in Brooklyn.

In the vast retail establishments of large cities, many women are employed as saleswomen.

Men formerly held the positions that

women now hold, and while women's organism is less strong than men's they are expected to do the same work. Their duties compel them to be on their feet from morning to night, and many of them, in a short time, contract these distressing complaints called "female diseases."

Then occur irregularities, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, indigestion, leucorrhœa, general debility and nervous prostration.

They are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness.

In such cases there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. The following is a sample:

"My dear Mrs. Pinkham:—After writing you, and before your answer came, I was too miserable to go to the store, and so lost my position. That was five weeks ago. I am now back again in my old place, and never felt so well in all my life. The bearing-down pains and whites have left me, and I am not a bit nervous or blue. Life looks brighter to me. I don't get tired, my temper is real sweet, and I could scream right out sometimes for joy.

Your Vegetable Compound is my standby. You don't know how thankful I am to you for saving me from suffering. Every woman in my position should know of your wonderful remedy. I never saw you, but I love you for being so good to me."—EDITH——W. 6th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Day is at Hand."

TEXT: "The day is at hand."—Romans xiii., 12.

Back from the mountains and the seaside, and the springs, and the farmhouse, your cheeks bronzed and your spirits lighted, I hail you home again with the words of Gehazi to the Shunammite: "Is it well with thee? Is it well with thy husband? Is it well with the child?" On some faces I see the mark of recent grief, but all along the track of tears I see the story of resurrection and reunion when all tears are done: the deep plowing of the keel, followed by the flash of the phosphorescence. Now that I have asked you in regard to your welfare, you naturally ask how I am. Very well, thank you. Whether it was the bracing air of the mountains, or a bath in the surf of Long Island beach, or whether it is the joy of standing in this great group of warm-hearted friends, or whether it is a new appreciation of the goodness of God, I can not tell. I simply know I am happy.

It was said that John Moffatt, the great Methodist preacher, occasionally got fast in his sermon, and to extricate himself would cry "Hallelujah!" I am in no such predicament to-day, but I am full of the same rhapsodic ejaculation. Starting out this morning on a new ecclesiastical year, I want to give you the keynote of my next twelve-months' ministry. I want to set it to the tunes of "Antioch," "Ariel" and "Coronation." I want to put a new trumpet stop into my sermons. We do wrong if we allow our personal sorrows to interfere with the glorious fact that the Kingdom is coming. We are wicked if we allow apprehension of National disaster to put down our faith in God and the mission of our American people. The God who hath been on the side of this Nation since the 4th of July, 1776, will see to it that this Nation shall not commit suicide on November 3, 1896. By the time the unparalleled harvests of this summer get down to the sea-board, we shall be standing in a sunburst of National prosperity that will paralyze the pessimists, who by their evil prophesies are blaspheming the God who hath blest this Nation as He hath blest no other.

In all our Christian work you and I want more of the element of gladness. No man had a right to say that Christ never laughed. Do you suppose that He was glum at the wedding in Cana of Galilee? Do you suppose that Christ was unresponsive when the children clambered over His knee and scrambled at His own invitation? Do you suppose that the Evangelist meant nothing when he said of Christ: "He rejoiced in spirit?" Do you believe that the Divine Christ who pours all the waters over the rocks at Vernal Falls, Yosemite, does not believe in the sparkle and gallop and tumultuous joy and rushing raptures of human life? I believe not only that the morning laughs, and that the mountains laugh, and that the seas laugh, and that the cascades laugh, but that Christ laughed. Moreover, the outlook of the world ought to stir us to gladness.

Astronomers disturbed many people by telling them that there was danger of stellar collision. We were told by these astronomers that there are worlds coming very near together, and that we shall have plagues and wars and tumults and perhaps the world's destruction. Do not be scared. If you have ever stood at a railroad centre, where ten or twenty or thirty rail tracks cross each other, and seen that by the movement of the switch one or two inches, the train shoots this way and that, without colliding, then you may understand how fifty worlds may come within an inch of disaster, and that inch be as good as a million miles. If a human switch-tender can shoot the trains this way and that without harm, cannot the hand that for thousands of years has upheld the universe, keep our little world out of harm's way? Christian geologists tell us that this world was millions of years in building. Well, now, I do not think God would take millions of years to build a house which was to last only six thousand years. There is nothing in the world or outside the world, terrestrial or astronomical, to excite dismay. I wish that some stout Gospel breeze might scatter all the malaria of human foreboding.

The sun rose this morning at about 6 o'clock, and I think that is just about the hour in the world's history. "The day is at hand." The first ray of the dawn I see in the gradual substitution of diplomatic skill for human butchery. Within the last twenty-five years there have been international differences which would have brought a shock of arms in any other day, but which were peacefully adjusted, the pen taking the place of the sword. The Venezuela controversy in any other age of the world would have brought shock of arms, but now is being so quietly adjusted that no one knows just how it is being settled.

The Alabama question in any other age of the world would have caused war between the United States and England. How was it settled? By men-of-war off the Narrows, or off the Mersey? No. A few wise men got into a quiet room at Geneva, talked the matter over, and telegraphed to Washington and London, "All settled." Peace! Peace! England pays to the United States the amount awarded—pays really more than she ought to have paid. But still, all that Alabama broil is settled—settled for forever. Arbitration instead of battle.

So the quarrel about the Canadian fisheries in any other age would have caused war between the United States and England. So the Samoan controversy in any other age would have brought Germany and the United States into bloody collision. But all is settled. Arbitration instead of battle.

France will never again, I think, through the peccadillo of an Ambassador, bring on a battle with other Nations. She sees that God, in punishment at Sedan, blotted out the French Empire, and the only aspirant for that throne who had any right of expectation dies in a war that has not even the dignity of being respectable. What is the leaf that England would like to tear out of her history? The Zulu war. Down with the sword and up with the treaty.

We in this country might better have settled our sectional difficulties by arbitration than by the trial of the sword. Philanthropy said to the North: "Pay down a certain amount of money for the purchase of the slaves, and let all those born after a certain time be born free." Philanthropy said to the South: "You sell your slaves, and get rid of this great National contest and trouble." The North replied: "I won't pay a cent." The South replied: "I won't sell." War! War! A million dead men, and a National debt which might have ground this Nation to powder. Why did we not let William H. Seward, of New York, and Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, go out and spend a few days under the trees on the banks of the Potomac and talk the matter over and settle it, as settle it they could, rather than the North pay in cost of war four billion seven hundred million dollars, and the South pay four billion seven hundred and fifty million dollars, the destroying angel leaving the first-born dead in so many houses all the way from the Penobscot to the Alabama. Ye aged men whose sons fell in the strife, do you not think that would have been better? Oh, yes! We have come to believe, I think, in this country, that arbitration is better than battle.

I may be mistaken, but I hope that the last war between Christian Nations is ended. Barbarians may mix their war paint, and Chinese and Japanese go into wholesale massacres, and Afghan and Zulu hurl poisoned arrows, but I think Christian Nations have gradually learned that war is disaster to victor as well as vanquished, and that almost anything bought by blood is bought at too dear a price. I wish to God this Nation might be a model of willingness for arbitration. No need of killing another Indian. No need of sacrificing any more brave General Custers. Stop exasperating the red men, and there will be no more arrows shot out from the ambushments. A General of the United States Army in high repute throughout this land, and who, perhaps, had been in more Indian wars than any other officer, and who had been wounded again and again in behalf of our Government in battle against the Indians, told me that all the wars that had ever occurred between Indians and white men had been provoked by white men, and that there was no exception to the rule. While we are arbitrating with Christian Nations let us toward barbarians carry ourselves in a manner unprovocative of contest.

Let me put myself in their place: I inherit a large estate, and the waters are rich with fish, and the woods are songful with birds, and my cornfields are silken and golden. Here is my sister's grave. Out yonder, under the large tree, my father died. An invader comes, and proposes to drive me off and take possession of my property. He crowds me back, he crowds me on, and crowds me into a closer corner, until, after a while, I say: "Stand back, don't crowd me any more, or I'll strike. What right have you to come here and drive me off my premises? I got this farm from my father and he got it from his father. What right have you to come here and molest me?" You blandly say: "Oh, I know more than you do. I belong to a higher civilization. I cut my hair shorter than you do. I could put this ground to a great deal better use than you do." And you keep crowding me back and crowding me on into the closer corner and closer corner, until one day I look around upon my suffering family, and fired by their hardships I hew you in twain. Forthwith all the world comes to your funeral to pronounce eulogium, comes to my execution to anathematize me. You are the hero, I am the culprit. Behold the United States Government and the North American Indian. The red man has stood more wrongs than I would, or you. We would have struck sooner, deeper. That which is right in defence of a Washington home is right in defence of a home on top of the Sierra Nevada. Before this dwindling red race dies completely out, I wish that this generation might by common justice atone for the inhumanity of its predecessors. In the day of God's judgment, I would rather be a blood-smeared Modoc than a swindling United States officer on an Indian reservation! One was a barbarian and a savage, and never pretended to be anything but a barbarian and a savage. The other pretended to be a representative of a Christian Nation. Notwithstanding all this, the general disgust with war and the substitution of diplomatic skill for the glittering edge of keen steel is a sign unmistakable that "the day is at hand."

I find another ray of dawn in the compression of the world's distances. What a slow, snail-like, almost impossible thing would have been the world's rectification with fourteen hundred millions of population and no facial means of communication; but now, through telegraphy for the eye and telephonic intimacy for the ear, and through steamboating and railroading, the twenty-five thousand miles of the world's circumference are shriveling up into insignificant brevity! Hong Kong is nearer New York than a few years ago New Haven was; Bombay, Moscow, Madras, Melbourne, within speaking distance. Purchase a telegraphic chart, and by the blue lines see the telegraphs of the land, and by the red lines the cables under the ocean. You see what opportunity this is going to give for the final movements of Christianity. A fortress may be months or years in building, but after it is constructed it may do all its work in twenty minutes. Christianity has been planting its batteries for nineteen centuries, and may go on in the work through other centuries; but when those batteries are thoroughly planted, those fortresses are fully built, they may all do their work in twenty-four hours.

Suppose Christ should descend on the Nations—many expect that Christ will come among the Nations personally—suppose that to-morrow morning the Son of God from a hovering cloud should descend upon these cities. Should not that fact be known all the world over in twenty-four hours? Suppose He should present His Gospel in a few words, saying: "I am the Son of God; I came to pardon all your sins and to heal all your sorrow; to prove that I am a supernatural being, I have just descended from the clouds. Do you believe Me, and do you believe Me now?" Why, all the telegraph stations of the earth would be crowded as none of them were ever crowded just after a shipwreck. I tell you all these things to show you it is not among the impossibilities or even the improbabilities that Christ will conquer the whole earth, and do it instanter, when the time comes.

There are foretokenings in the air. Something great is going to happen. I do not think that Jupiter is going to run us down, or that the axle of the world is going to break; but I mean something great for the world's blessing and not for the world's damage is going to happen. I think the world has had it hard enough. Enough, the famines and plagues. Enough, the Asiatic choleras. Enough, the wars. Enough, the shipwrecks. Enough, the conflagrations. I think our world could stand right well a procession of prosperities and triumphs. Better be on the lookout. Better have your observatories open toward the heavens, and the lenses or your most powerful telescopes well polished. Better have all your Leyden jars ready for some new pulsation of mighty influence. Better have new fonts of type in your printing offices to set up some astounding good news. Better have some new banner, that has never been carried, ready for sudden processions. Better have the bells in your church tower well hung, and rope within reach, that you may ring out the marriage of the King's Son. Cleanse all your court houses, for the Judge of all the earth may appear. Let all your legislative halls be gilded, for the great Lawgiver may be about to come. Drive off the thrones of despotism all the occupants, for the King of heaven and earth may be about to reign. The darkness of the night is blooming and whitening into the lilies of morning clouds, and the lilies reddening into the roses of stronger day—fit garlands, whether white or red, for Him on whose head are many crowns. "The day is at hand."

One more ray of the dawn I see in facts chronological and mathematical. Come, now, do not let us do another stroke of work until we have settled one matter. What is going to be the final issue of this great contest between sin and righteousness? Which is going to prove himself the stronger, God or Diabolus? Is this world going to be all garden or all desert? Now let us have that matter settled. If we believe Isaiah, and Ezekiel, and Hosea, and Micah, and Malachi, and John, and Peter, and Paul, and the Lord Himself, we believe that it is going to be all garden. But let us have it settled. Let us know whether we are working on toward a success or toward a dead failure. If there is a child in your house sick, and you are sure he is going to get well, you sympathize with present pains, but all the foreboding is gone.

Now, I want to know whether we are coming on toward dismay, darkness and defeat, or on toward light and blessedness. You and I believe the latter, and if so every year we spend is one year subtracted from the world's woe, and every event that passes, whether bright or dark, brings us one event nearer a happy consummation, and by all that is inexorable in chronology and mathematics, I commend you to good cheer and courage. If there is anything in arithmetic, if you subtract two from five and leave three, then by every rolling sun we are coming on toward a magnificent terminus. Then every winter passed is one severity less for our poor world. Then every summer gone by brings us nearer unfading arboreseence. Put your algebra down on the top of your Bible and rejoice.

If it is nearer morning at three o'clock than it is at two, it is nearer morning at four o'clock than it is at three, then we are nearer the dawn of the world's deliverance. God's clock seems to go very slowly, but the pendulum swings and the hands move, and it will yet strike noon. The sun and the moon stood still once; they will never stand still again until they stop forever. If you believe arithmetic as well as your Bible, you must believe we are nearer the dawn. "The day is at hand."

There is a class of phenomena which makes me think that the spiritual and heavenly world may, after a while, make a demonstration in this world which will bring all mortal and spiritual things to a climax. Now, I am no spiritualist; but every intelligent man has noticed that there are strange and mysterious things which indicate to him that perhaps the spiritual world is not so far off as sometimes we conjecture, and that after awhile, from the spiritual and heavenly world there may be a demonstration upon our world for its betterment. We call it magnetism, or we call it mesmerism, or we call it electricity, because we want some term to cover up our ignorance. I do not know what it is. I never heard an audible voice from the other world. I am persuaded of this, however: That the veil between this world and the next is getting thinner and thinner, and that perhaps after awhile, at the call of God—not at the call of the Davenport Brothers, or Andrew Jackson Davis—some of the old Scriptural warriors, some of the spirits of other days mighty for God—a Joshua, or a Caleb, or a David, or a Paul—may come down and help us in the battle against unrighteousness. Oh, how I would like to have them here—him of the Red Sea, him of the valley of Ajalon, him of Mars' Hill! English history says that Robert Clayton, of the English cavalry, at the close of the war bought up all the old cavalry horses lest they should be turned out to drudgery and hard work, and bought a piece of ground at Knavesmire Heath and turned out these old war-horses into the thickest and richest pasture to spend the rest of their days as compensation for what they had done in other days. One day a thunderstorm came up, and these war-horses mistook the thunder of the skies for the thunder of battle—and they wheeled into line—no riders on their backs—they wheeled into line ready for the fray. And I doubt me whether, when the last thunder of this battle for God and truth goes booming through the heavens, the old Scriptural warriors can keep their places on their thrones. Methinks they will spring into the fight and exchange crown for helmet, the palm branch for weapon, and come down out of the King's galleries into the arena, crying: "Make room! I must fight in this great Armageddon." The old war horses mingling in the fight.

Beloved people, I preach this sermon because I want you to toil with the sunlight in your faces. I want you old men to understand before you die that all the work you did for God while yet your ear was alert and your foot fleet is going to be counted up in the final victories. I want all these younger people to understand, that when they toil for God they always win the day, that all prayers are answered and all Christian work is in some way effectual, and that the tide is setting in the right direction, and that all heaven is on our side—saintly, cherubic, archangelic, omnipotent, chariot and throne, doxology and procession, principalities and dominion, He who had the moon under His feet, and all the armies of heaven on white horses.

Brother! brother! all I am afraid of is, not that Christ will lose the battle, but that you and I will not get into it quick enough to do something worthy of our blood bought immortality. O, Christ, how shall I meet Thee, Thou of the scarred brow and the scarred back and the scarred hand and the scarred foot and the scarred breast, if I have no scars or wounds gotten in Thy service? It shall not be so. I step out to-day in front of the battle. Come on, ye foes of God, I dare you to the combat! Come on, with pens dipped in malignancy. Come on with tongues forked and vipering. Come on with types soaked in scum of the eternal pit. I defy you! Come on! I bare my brow, I uncover my heart. Strike! I can not see my Lord until I have been hurt for Christ. If we do not suffer with Him on earth, we can not be glorified with Him in heaven. Take good heart. On! On! On! See! the skies have brightened! See! the hour is about to come. Pick out all the cheeriest of the anthems. Let the orchestra string their best instruments. "The night is far spent, the day is at hand."

A PALACE OF HAY.

It Will Be a Feature at a Great Industrial Exposition at Toronto, Canada.

A palace of hay. Just think of a huge palace made entirely of hay! Such a structure has just been decided upon by the directors of the National Exposition to be held at Toronto, Canada. A mammoth structure will be erected from bales of pressed hay on the exhibition grounds of the big American fair. It will be used to advertise the vast hay-producing country of the West.

Large bales of compressed hay will be sent down from the Northwest, and the building will be built of these blocks. When completed the building will be festooned with wheat and other grains in the sheaf and in bunches, and the entrance will be tastefully arranged. Inside the space will be divided off, so as to display the exhibits from each district. Should it escape its great liability to destruction by fire it will form an unique and picturesque feature of the exposition, and one of unusual attraction and interest to farmers.

INTERESTING DECISION.

Man Can Be a Citizen of the United States and a British Subject Too.

The Master-in-Chambers at Toronto, Canada, handed out a decision in which it was stated that a man can be both a citizen of the United States and a subject of Great Britain at the same time.

The case was that in which the agent of the New York Life Insurance Company in Paris, France, was sued by G. H. Bolton on a promissory note for $7000. The defendant sought to set aside the writ on the grounds that he was a citizen of the United States, and that the service of the writ should have been made on him personally instead of on his solicitors. The plaintiff's solicitor, however, contended that Langmuir was both a British subject and an American citizen, he never having abjured his allegiance to the English crown. The Master so decided and Langmuir must appear on the writ of summons, which, according to the decision, was properly served. The decision established a precedent.

A MANGANESE BONANZA.

A Chicago Man Made Rich in a Most Unexpected Way.

Manganese has made E. R. Brainerd, of Chicago, rich. His good fortune is as unexpected as it is welcome. At Lyndhurst, Va., is a five hundred acre tract of land which has restored Mr. Brainerd to prosperity. It came to him many years ago in payment of a bad debt, and because he could not get rid of it he kept it. The most valuable deposit of manganese ever uncovered in the country has been found there and $1,000,000 worth of the metal is in plain sight. A New York syndicate has offered to buy or develop it, and work will begin at once. Manganese is a metal used chiefly as a flux in furnaces, rolling mills and foundries. Last spring Mr. Brainerd, who has been a prominent contractor in Chicago for years, had serious financial reverses and failed. Now fortune has come again in a most unexpected manner.

2500 Lives Lost in Japan.

The steamer Dorica, just arrived at San Francisco from the Orient, brings news that the city of Kobe, Japan, was wiped out by fire on August 26, and that floods, storms and earthquakes caused the loss of 2200 lives and the destruction of millions of dollars' worth of property in Northern Japan.

Ireland's Prosperity.

Ireland has had a year of unexampled prosperity, if the deposits in banks are any indication, the increase in those in joint stock banks being over six million dollars and in savings banks also over six million dollars. The traffic receipts on the Irish railroads, too, were the largest on record.

ALMOST A MIRACLE.

THE RESTORATION TO HEALTH OF A PROMINENT MAN.

Worn Out by Exposure and Broken Down in Health He Was in Misery for Months—Is Now a Well and Happy Man—Read the Story.

From the News, Clarksburg, W. Va.

In the interest of common humanity, your reporter has the honor to send you an interesting and profitable interview had with one of Harrison County's most highly esteemed citizens, concerning his narrow and miraculous escape from death. The person referred to is Mr. Floyd E. Barnett, of Jarvisville, West Virginia, who is well known throughout Harrison County and other sections of the State.

Mr. Barnett's narrative is as follows: "I live at Jarvisville, West Virginia, was born and raised there, and am thirty-nine years of age. I am a farmer by occupation, and the exposure and hardships incident to this life finally overcame a strong constitution, and in the month of May, 1894, I was seized with what the medical fraternity pronounced sciatic rheumatism.

"The disease was first felt in the hip and soon became severely painful. Within a short time the whole lower extremity was affected and became terribly swollen, and at times the pain which was almost unbearable extended up into the shoulder. I consulted the best physicians and specialists in the country, some of whom treated me sometime, but to no successful purpose. I used various patent medicines and liniments of wide recommendation, but none of them gave relief. I worried along this way for some months, being unable to work and at times unable to move. I became restless at night and could not sleep. The disease seemed to affect my heart and it was utterly impossible to lie on my left side on account of the seriousness of the pain at the heart.

"My condition seemed a hopeless one and I was much discouraged, when by chance I happened to read an account in the Wheeling *Independent* of the wonderful cure of a person afflicted like myself, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had effected. This was some time in the month of December. I immediately procured a box and began to use them. A change commenced at once.

"I continued to take the pills until I felt entirely cured. To-day I am a well and sound man. The pills not only cured my rheumatism, but drove that troublesome pain from my heart as well. For more than a year now I have not been troubled in the slightest with either malady, or any other for that matter. I am a strong man and perform as much manual labor as any farmer."

Mr. Barnett is a man highly respected for veracity. His statements are corroborated by his neighbors and his recovery is ascribed to the use of Dr. Williams' Pills. As he talked to your reporter, he showed every sign of being a man in excellent health and only too glad to tell the simple story of how his life was saved by the use of the pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by address-ing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

He that does good for good's sake seeks neither praise nor reward, though sure of both at last.

Ever since 1865 there have been women (*more each year*) who claim that there is no soap half as good, or as economical as Dobbins' Electric. There *must* be some truth in their claim. Try it, see how much. Your grocer has it.

Some men think they are at the top of the ladder when they have not ascended the first round.

A big wash looks discouraging.

But when you have the right weapon to attack the great stack of soiled clothes with, the battle is half won already.

Sunlight Soap

is the weapon to use. It will make that big wash look like a pile of driven snow.

All the sheets and blankets as well as the delicate fabrics will be saved by Sunlight Soap, and there won't be any tearing or ripping, because you don't have to rub.

Less Labor
Greater Comfort

Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., N. Y.

It never hurts truth any to be lied about.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

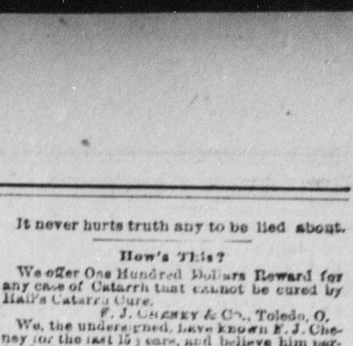
Education, like varnish, if put on too thickly is apt to crack.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Bolts are sometimes useful, but it needs solid planks to build a ship of state.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

It is well to keep cool in politics. Bribery only comes when the barrel has lost his head.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

Chickens EARN Money

IF YOU GIVE THEM HELP.

You cannot do this unless you understand them and know how to cater to their requirements; and you cannot spend years and dollars learning by experience, so you must buy the knowledge acquired by others. We offer this to you for only 25 cents.

YOU WANT THEM TO PAY THEIR OWN WAY.

even if you merely keep them as a diversion. In order to handle Fowls judiciously, you must know something about them. To meet this want we are selling a book giving the experience of a *practical* poultry raiser for **(Only 25c.** twenty-five years. It was written by a man who put all his mind, and time, and money to making a success of Chicken raising—not as a pastime, but as a business—and if you will profit by his twenty-five years' work, you can save many Chicks annually, and make your Fowls earn dollars for you. The point is, that you must be able to detect trouble in the Poultry Yard as soon as it appears, and know how to remedy it. This book will teach you.

It tells how to detect and cure disease; to feed for eggs and also for fattening; which fowls to save for breeding purposes; and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject to make it profitable.

Sent postpaid for twenty-five cents in stamps.

Book Publishing House
134 LEONARD ST., N. Y. CITY.

OPIUM and **WHISKY** habits cured. Book sent FREE. DR. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

BNU 41

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

OH, LOOK!
EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR

"Before and After Taking."

By J. Hamilton Ayers, A. M., M. D.

This is a most Valuable Book for the Household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished Symptoms of different Diseases, the Causes, and Means of Preventing such Diseases, and the Simplest Remedies which will alleviate or cure.

598 PAGES,
PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED.

The Book is written in plain every-day English, and is free from the technical terms which render most Doctor Books so valueless to the generality of readers. This Book is intended to be of Service in the Family, and is so worded as to be readily understood by all. Only

60 CTS. POST-PAID.

(The low price only being made possible by the immense edition printed). Not only does this Book contain so much Information Relative to Diseases, but very properly gives a Complete Analysis of everything pertaining to Courtship, Marriage and the Production and Rearing of Healthy Families; together with Valuable Recipes and Prescriptions, Explanations of Botanical Practice, Correct use of Ordinary Herbs. New Edition, Revised and Enlarged with Complete Index. With this Book in the house there is no excuse for not knowing what to do in an emergency. Don't wait until you have illness in your family before you order, but send at once for this valuable volume. **ONLY 60 CENTS POST-PAID.** Send postal notes or postage stamps of any denomination not larger than 5 cents.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Oct. 8.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Taken as a whole, is easily the best as well as the largest store in Bellefonte and is particularly strong in the following departments:

DRESS GOODS representing the Botany Mills, we are at all times ready to show you goods fresh from the looms, that for quality, price style, speak for themselves. We also carry a complete line of "Gold Medal" specialties in Black only. They rank among the best of the world's products in Black Dress Fabrics.

Our Dress Lining and Trimming Department.

Is up to date, and great care is taken to sell only such material as will give proper style and results, as required in modern dressmaking.

Notions and Novelties.

Immense Variety, Latest Ideas, Standard Goods, Lowest Prices.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

GOT WET, EH?

There is always a cause for an effect.

If the trouble was on account of not having a

GOOD UMBRELLA

We can prevent the re-occurrence of such a calamity if you will secure one of our new

GLORIA SILK UMBRELLAS.

We have just opened a beautiful assortment, prices to suit all classes, goods the very best to be had for the money. We have them for men and women. Want one?

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. **Bellefonte.**

LOW RATES.

Tour to the South via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The last of the very attractive early Autumn tours offered by the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave New York and Philadelphia October 13.

After the experience of the past few years it is hardly necessary to say that these outings are planned with the utmost care. Suffice it to say that all arrangements are so adjusted as to afford the best possible means of visiting each place to the best advantage.

The tour covers a period of ten days, and includes the battlefield of Gettysburg, picturesque Blue Mountain, Luray Caverns, Basic City, the National Bridge, Grottoes of the Shenandoah, the cities of Richmond and Washington, and Mt. Vernon.

The round-trip rate, including all necessary expenses, is $55 from New York, $53 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points.

The tour will be in charge of one of the company's Tourist Agents. He will be assisted by an experienced lady as Chaperon, whose especial charge will be ladies unaccompanied by male escort.

Special trains of parlor cars are provided for the exclusive use of the party, in which the entire round trip from New York is made.

For detailed itinerary apply to Ticket Agents or to Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway New York, or Room 411, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Found Water.

Al. Krape let up Monday evening on digging the well at William Colyer's, at the station. He found water at the depth of 111 feet and concluded to stop. The former well was abandoned at the depth of about eighty feet after losing a tool weighing 250 pounds and valued at about $50.

Hung Herself at Brisbin.

The body of Mrs. James Ramsey, of Brisbin, was found hanging from the transom of a door at her residence on Sunday. She had been partially demented for some time. Instead of using a rope to commit the deed she used a ball of miner's lamp wicking.

A Busy Day.

Shook's cider mill at the station had a very busy day on Tuesday squeezing out the juice. Wagons were lined up until evening waiting their turn at the press.

HOUSES RANSACKED.

A Gang of Housebreakers Got in their Work Last Night.

A gang of house breakers got in their work again on a lot of our citizens last night, but as far as we are able to ascertain, they secured very little booty from dwellings entered.

On Church street the thieves entered the houses of Mrs. Ross, Mrs. Annie Van Pelt, William Lohr, and Mrs. Carrie Osman, and down street an entrance was forced at D. A. Boozer's and Dr. J. Alexander's.

The thieves were after money only, and at no place entered was anything taken beyond the coin found. The robberies occurred about two o'clock in the morning.

Entrance was forced at windows. The dwelling occupied by Wm. Lohr and Samuel Kreamer was entered. The thieves did not go up stairs but confined themselves to the lower floor, which was thoroughly ransacked. Nothing of value was found. The thieves were discovered here by Sam and left in a hurry.

At Mrs. Mollie Ross' home the lower floor was searched and a purse containing $2.56 was taken.

At Mrs. Annie Van Pelt's home a more torn-up house would be hard to find. The drawers, cupboards, closets, behind the pictures on the wall and even a large parlor lamp was taken apart by the robbers. There evidently was several thieves in the gang, as at this place the robber was without a dark lamp, and used matches to aid him in his search, the carpet being littered with burned matches. Several rooms on the second floor were ransacked, bedding and clothing thrown around and carefully inspected, but no money was found and they left.

At Mrs. Carrie Osman's place across the street an entrance was made at a window. The robber was discovered in Ed. Wolf's bed-room. Ed. says he is a light sleeper, and was awakened by a light in his room. The robber had turned his dark lantern on him. He jumped out of bed and made the alarm, and the robber made a hasty exit from the house. He moved quietly, making no noise, and secured no booty. Ed. describes the man as being tall, but beyond that no further description could be given. Ed alarmed the neighbors, and there was no sleep for that part of Church street for the rest of the night.

At D. A. Boozer's home a bay window was forced open and the lower floor thoroughly searched, but nothing was obtained.

An office window was forced at Dr. Alexander'e home and the lower floor ransacked. The thief started to go up stairs and was heard by the Dr. who jumped out of bed grasping his revolver. The fellow got out of the house at once. A purse containing about a dollar and a silver charm was taken from here.

The thieves went on down street and broke into the home of James Alexander. The lower floor was at their disposal but nothing was taken. For the night's work the thieves got about $3 or $4.

At Bellefonte a number of houses were entered the night before. The robbers were discovered in the room of Chas. F. Cook, who jumped out of bed at his man. The robber fled down stairs and fell. He then drew a revolver and fired point blank at Mr. Cook, but missed, the powder burning his night shirt. The residences of F. W. Crider and John F. Johnson were entered also, but nothing was taken.

The gang is evidently the same one that did the work at Bellefonte. Centre Hall was in their route, and they visited a number of people here.

Biographical Record.

Otto Stemple, representing the well-known firm of J. H. Beers & Co., of Philadelphia and Chicago, is at present engaged in gathering the data in Potter township, for the Commemorative Biographical Record of Central Pennsylvania, as projected by that firm of publishers. Beers & Co. have been for twenty-five years the standard publishers of this kind of literature, and their reputation in this line insures a work of inestimable value, and to posterity a most precious heirloom.

Festival.

Don't forget the festival and supper the ladies of the United Evangelical church will have on Saturday afternoon and evening Oct. 10. Supper will be served from 5 to 7 p. m. Ice cream, cakes, etc., will also be served. Everybody is invited to come.

New Millinery Goods.

Mrs Lucy Henney has gone to the city to purchase a stock of the latest style Millinery goods for fall and winteo. The goods will be opened in a few days for the inspection of the ladies.

Lost a Horse.

Boozer's livery sent two hacks to Milton Monday morning, to run at the fair there this week. On the way down one of the horses took sick and died. The horse was one of their best.

Shipping Them Out.

The shipment of chestnuts to eastern markets has begun and a great many bushels will go out from this section. The crop seems fair and the prices paid are up to the average.

The Water Supply.

The water company's work to increase the supply of water for the town, after about two months' effort is about ended, for this fall at least. Some new springs have been found at different places at the foot of the mountain on this company's territory, and at considerable expense. There will be an increase of 50 per cent in the supply, which alone would supply the town with five barrels per day to a family when one barrel is far more than enough. But the waste! the waste! the negligent and the willful waste, is the sole cause for the water having been short at times, when in reality there was aplenty. The water board was unjustly abused because the blame justly belonged to citizens. Only think, the average use per family has been 15 barrels per day! enough to supply five such towns.

The stockholders for nigh six years have not received a penny in dividends, and have, in that time, furnished the town with water, getting nothing for it but abuse from some, who seem to know all about running a water company. But the board has taken it all good naturedly, and are in hopes that water users will use proper economy in drawing supplies.

Death of Maud Olive Meyers.

We regret to learn of the death of this interesting daughter of Prof. Wm. T. Meyer, of Bellefonte, aged about ten years. It was on Tuesday morning she was called to her long home. For more than a year she has suffered from troubles affecting the glands of the neck. The fond parents left nothing undone in nursing and expense to relieve her in her sufferings which little Maude bore with heroic patience. It is as tho an angel had left the family; beloved by all her companions she was a favorite generally. We extend our sympathies to the bereaved parents. Interment takes place at Aaronsburg, this, Thursday, afternoon.

Silver Ox Roast.

The Millheim Democrats have concluded to have an ox-roast in honor of Bryan and free silver. The roast, we are informed, will be had about the 15 of this month. Millheim's Democracy is enthusiastic for Bryan and the interests of the masses.

We learn since the roast is fixed for Thursday, Oct. 15th. There will be meetings in the afternoon and evening and addresses by eminent speakers. There will be a big turn-out and a big time, and a big bite of roast ox for every body. The Democrats down there never do anything by halves, especially when it comes to rolling up big majorities.

Another Fire in Nittany.

The large barn on the farm of George Piper on the turnpike about two miles above Furst's mill was totally destroyed by fire Thursday night together with all the contents. The loss is estimated at $2,000 and is fully covered by insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown but it is believed to be incendiary. This fire, being the third one in Nittany valley within a short period, strengthens the fears of the farmers in that section that they are being preyed upon by incendiaries. With the barn was burned a large tobacco shed which was filled with hay. The season's crop and all the implements were also consumed.

Surprise Birth-day Party.

On Friday, September 25th, a surprise party was held at the home of Mrs. William A. Ishler, at Tusseyville. On the morning of the day mentioned a message came from a neighbor lady to assist her in work. She was gone a very short time when she was called home, being told her sister had come to see her, and when she arrived home she found the neighbors and friends had taken possession of her house, bringing money and other useful things, for which she extends her sincere thanks for their kindness.

Why They Were Refused.

A number of persons applied to Judge Love, who was holding court in Clearfield last week, for their naturalization papers. When asked about the constitution of the United States they knew nothing of it, and could not even tell who was president of the United States. When asked who made the laws they replied: "The court and lawyers." They were refused. Judge Love has set an example worthy of imitation.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

Thomas A. Pletcher, Howard, and Alta A. Schenck, Liberty twp.

N. A. Auman and Ollie M. Gary, Millheim.

J. C. Gfrerer and Ella M. Owens, Spring twp.

Geo. M. Woomer and Robie M. Jones, Brisbin.

Edwin S. Bierly and Sadie C. Erhard, Rebersburg.

Geo. Bailey, Altoona, and Margaret Kline, Fillmore.

Millinery Opening.

Do not forget Mrs. C. B. Boob's Millinery Opening Tuesday and Wednesday, October 13 and 14. The largest display of Trimmed Hats and Bonnets ever brought to this town.

WHAT FOSTER SAYS.

The Storm Waves We May Look for This Month.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm waves to cross the continent from Oct. 1 to 5 and 7 to 11. The next disturbance will reach the Pacific coast about the 12, cross the West of Rockies country by close of 13, great Central valleys 14 to 16, eastern states 17. The warm wave will cross the West of Rockies country about the 12, Great Central valleys 17, eastern states 16. The cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 15, great central valleys 17, eastern states 19.

The notable feature of this disturbance will be the cool wave mentioned above and scheduled to cross the continent from the 15 to 29. It will be a cold wave and will cause much snow and freezing in northern latitudes and killing frosts in the northern parts of the cotton belt. This disturbance will also bring the heaviest rains of the month to the southern states and inaugurate the coolest week of the month.

Temperature of the week, Oct. 4 to 10, inclusive, will average more above the normal than any other week of the month, and during the week the most severe storms of the month will occur. This 4 to 10, will be what I term the high temperature storm period to distinguish it from the low temperature storm period to that will occur from 18 to the 24.

CURRENT TOPICS.

Items of Interest Culled for the Hasty Readers.

Work has been plenty here and in all parts of our county, all summer with prospects ahead the same. Wages for day laborers are $1.25 per day as a general thing, tho some work for 75 cents.

Pumpkins are very plenty in the corn patches, we have not seen so big a crop for many years, and we do not think that more than half will be used for feeding stock.

Andy Reesman got back from the Canton-McKinley trip a little sick. After the 3rd of November all of 'em will be sick including McKinley and their post-office address will be Salt River.

The opinion seems to be the price of pork may drop down to $4 per 100, on account of corn being plenty and low in price. Hogs are now being sold at $3 per hundred, live weight. Shoats are bringing 4 cents per pound. We feel warranted in predicting the sausage crop will be a large one.

Apple butter boiling is keeping our good house wives busy just now. In some states, among the yankees, they don't know what apple butter is, and wouldn't know how to make it, and when any of these yanks come down into Pennsylvany they eat apple butter with a spoon and call it "sass." Apple butter is worth from 40 to 60 cents per gallon crock.

Trapped a Bear.

John Wingard, of Colyer, trapped a bear the other day in the mountains over there. He shot bruin in the trap and his weight was 100 pounds. This is the third one he trapped inside a year. He baits his log-made traps with beef heads and sheep heads. It requires two men to raise the lid of his ponderous bear trap. Signs indicate that bears will be plenty this season, in which happy event we may see a savory chunk of bear meat find its way to this office. Wingard is safe against starving and freezing, with plenty of bear meat to eat and warm bear skins to sleep under. He carried his game on his shoulder three miles out of the mountains where he could put his burden on a wagon.

Blew Out the Gas.

Thursday morning of last week, Mr. John Stover and wife, of Millmont, attended the Union county fair. After spending the day on the grounds, they came to Lewisburg and stopped at the Cameron House. Upon retiring for the night they blew out the gas and the valve of the burner was half open in their sleeping apartments the entire night and when they awoke on Friday morning were surprised to know they had almost been asphyxiated. Mrs. Stover became quite ill, but was able to leave for home with her husband on the 1.45 p. m. train Friday.—Chronicle.

What Smith Wants.

One dozen calves, any breed will do, but Jerseys are prefered, from one day to two weeks old, are wanted by farmer S. W. Smith, west of town. He also offers for sale his thorough-breed Jersey bull "Duke of Maryland" in order to prevent in-breeding. The bull is an excellent animal, and his offsprings are ready sale.

Football at Hecla.

J. W. Gephart, superintendent of the Central railroad of Pennsylvania, is now negotiating with the proper parties to have the Princeton and State College foot ball game played on the Hecla Park Athletic grounds on Saturday, Oct. 31.

Jack Frost.

Jack Frost has been around several times of late putting the shivers on outdoor belongings and obliging indoors to be provided with fires.

AT THE RING OF THE School Bell

Tens of thousands of the men of the next generation pack up their books and turn their steps towards the school house. Happy days are they for the boy who is well-clothed and well shod; and that reminds us that we have, for various reasons, been the recognized leaders in boys' footwear in this town. Special attention has been paid to shoes for the little men, and this Fall we are better fixed than ever before to clothe their little feet. And we don't forget their little sisters, either.

BEAUTIFUL MEDALLION FREE.

Ask for a card.

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE,

BELLEFONTE, - PA.

A line of Handkerchiefs. Fine India Linen, plain ⅛ in. hem, at 5c—would be cheap at double that price. —GARMANS.

One particular style of Dress Goods, a little check with silk mixed, at 50c. Words will not describe it. All the pretty Crepon effects in Silk and Wool, and Wool and Mohair. The Serges from 25c to 50c are remarkable value, especially with the rising market. —GARMANS.

A very excellent 5c outing Flannel suitable for shirts or skirts, not in remnants or damaged, but regular stock goods. —GARMANS.

The new style Pencil Box, lock and key, chalk slate pencil, lead pencil, ruler and sponge, all for 5c; worth three times what we ask. A Tablet for 5c with fine writing paper. —GARMANS.

Choicest Lancaster Ginghoms, red and all colors, 5c.—GARMANS

The new line of Plates—bread, butter and deserts, are immense, from 5c to 15c each. One or a dozen at same price.

GARMAN'S STORE.

BELLEFONTE, - PENN.

"Listen what he is 'gwine to say:"

W. R. BRACHBILL

WANTS TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT

FURNITURE.

Everybody will tell you that we are headquarters for good, srtistic furniture at lowest prices. We are now offering a

Solid Antique Oak Chamber Suit, 8 pieces, with Large Bevel Glass, Regular Price, $28, Our Price, $18.75.

Also have a few of those fine Cobbler and Saddle Seat Rockers, which are going fast, only $2.99.

W. R. BRACHBILL,

Telephone, 1302. BELLEFONTE.

THE GLOBE.

Dry Goods, Clothing and Millinery.

PRICES THAT OVERSHADOW ALL COMPETITION.

30 days ago the Dry Goods and Woolen market was in a panicy condition. The different mills throughout the country were badly overstocked with manufactured goods and no demand for them.

They commenced to slaughter goods right and left without regard to value.

This was our opportunity. Although rather early for us to buy Winter goods, we purchased all we thought we could use for the entire season, and today we own our stock fully

25 PER CENT. CHEAPER THAN ANY OF OUR COMPETITORS.

Look at tne following list of prices, and see whether it is to your advantage to do your Fall and Winter buying from us.

Domestics.

At prices that were never equaled.

Good Fast C lor Calico	4c
Best quality Lancaster Ginghams	5c
Good quality Dress Ginghams	5c
Yard wide Heavy Unbleached Muslin	4½c
Yd. wide good quality Bleached Muslin	5c
Good Canton Flannel	5c
Extra Heavy Canton Flannel	7c
Good Outing Cloth	5c
Heavy Checks for Shirtings	5c

Flannels, Blankets,

At Sacrifice Prices.

All Wool Heavy Red Twilled Flannel	14c
All Wool better quality Flannel	17c
The very best Red Twilled Flannel	25c
Heaviest qual. 8-oz Lumberman's Flannel	30c
Half Wool Grey mixed Flannel, very heavy,	15c
Heavy Grey Blankets	89c
Extra heavy and good quality Blankets	1.48
All Wool Red Blankets	2.48

Dress Goods.

This Department has no equal in Bellefonte. We keep the largest and best stock, and confidently claim that we do the Dress Goods business of the town. Our line of Novelties is replete with everything that is new and novel this season, and we have designs that are exclusively confined to us. Prices are as low as style and quality can admit of.

Clothing.

Our new Clothing Department is doing a big business. Our prices are about one-half what the regular clothing stores ask for the same quality. Our goods are made up in first class style, and every article we sell is guaranteed.

Boys' Suits, Knee Pants, at 79c
Better ones at $1.00 1.25, and 1.50
Bear in mind that notwithstanding these prices seem low, and ridiculous. They are good goods, and we guarantee them to wear well.
We bought them cheap and sell cheap.
Boys' Suits, Long Pants, $2.48
Men's Suits $3 69
All Wool Men's Suits, $4.88
Overcoats we have an elegant assortment from $1 upwards.

Do not forget our

MI LINERY DEPARTMENT.

All Hats trimmed free of charge.

KATZ & CO.,

LIMITED.

Bellefonte, - Pa.

"Makers of Low prices and Terrors to All Competitors."